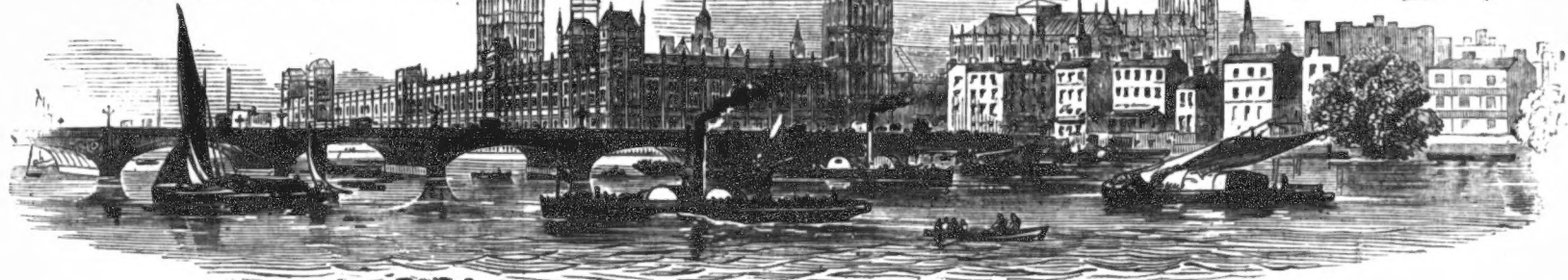


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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1864.

ONE PENNY.

THE SPEAKER DEMANDING THE PROTOCOLS OF LORD PALMERSTON.

In our last week's issue we gave a summary of the proceedings in parliament on the night of Monday, the 27th ult. when the ministerial statements were made relative to the affairs of Denmark. Lord Palmerston, on making his appearance, was received with loud cheers from the ministerial benches, which were repeated on his subsequently rising to address the house. Almost immediately after he had taken his seat, the noble lord proceeded to the bar, and thence, when called upon by the Speaker, he walked up the house, and laid upon the table the protocols relating to the affairs of the recent Conference.

Our illustration is that of the Speaker demanding the protocols of the noble lord.

THE WILL OF THE LATE KING OF WURTEMBERG.

In 1844 the late King of Wurtemberg handed a sealed packet to the then President of the Privy Council, with instructions that it

should be opened at his death. The packet was opened on the 26th inst., the day after his Majesty's decease, and was found to contain a document, of which the following is a copy:—

“Written on April 20, 1844.

“1. When my soul has quitted my body I wish only to be seen by my family, if they should desire it, and by the surgeons and the persons whose attendance will be necessary.

“2. If the surgeons deem it advisable a post-mortem examination of my body may be made.

“3. As during my life nothing was farther from my wish than ceremonial and etiquette, I wish neither to be laid in state, nor that any kind of parade should be made at my funeral. Those who know me will find this natural; the curious will, however, pardon me for having deprived them of the opportunity of gaping at an idle ceremony.

“4. My body shall be conveyed from the palace in the solemn stillness of the night, accompanied only by the court-chaplain, the court-marshal, and some adjutants on service; beside these my

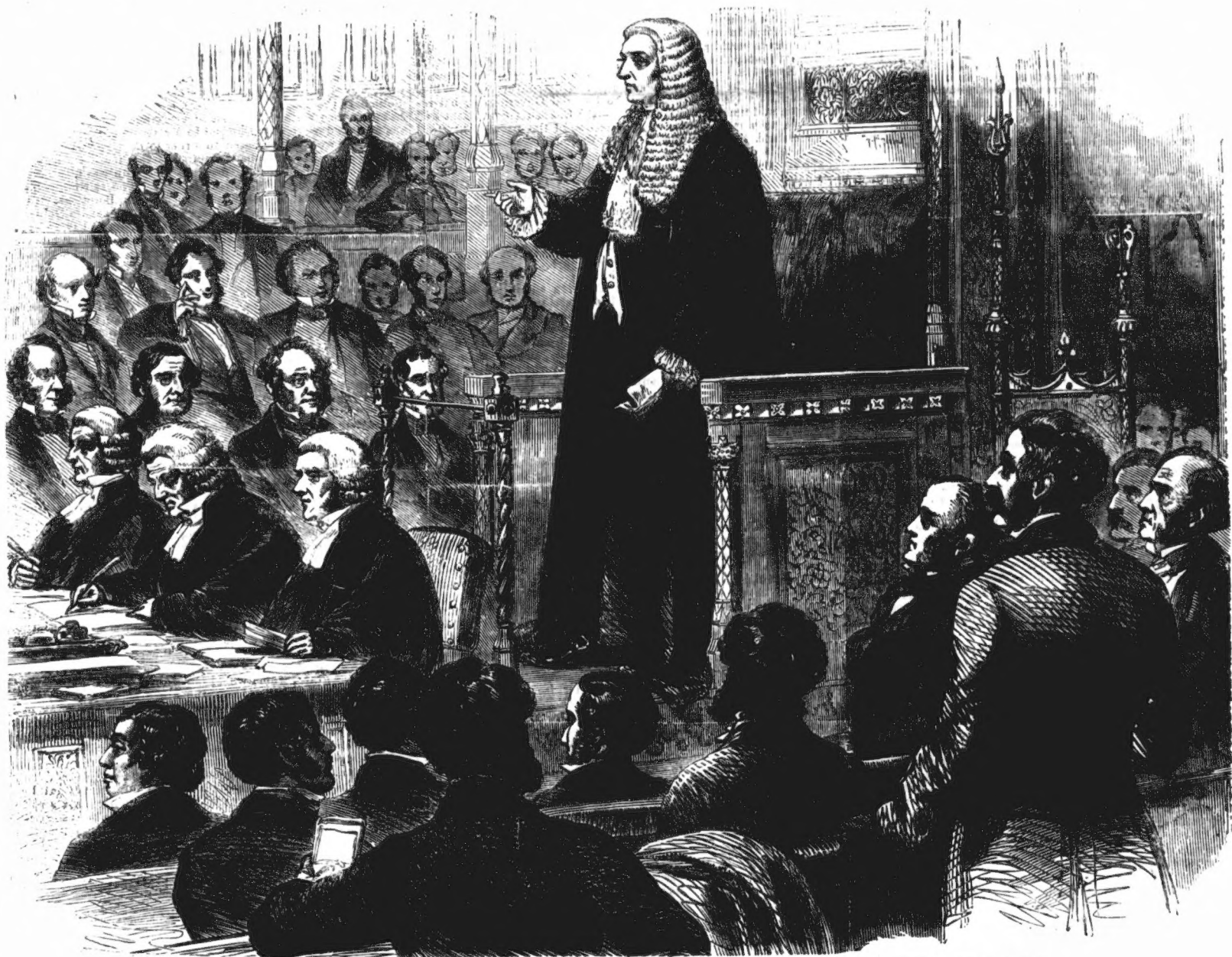
guard will perform the last service to me by accompanying my body to its resting place.

“5. I wish that this journey may be so arranged that I shall arrive on the Rothenberg with the first rays of sunrise. A single gun-shot shall announce the end of the ceremony; only one short prayer shall be said during the lowering of the coffin. I wish to rest in the vault built some years since, near my late consort Katherine, as I promised her.

“6. The national mourning I wish to be limited to three months, and the bells shall only toll for ten days after my decease. My personal character shall also be set forth in the churches in the most simple manner.

“7. I die a true Christian, pardon all my enemies, thank my family for their sincere love, my servants civil and military for their faithful attachment and zeal in the fulfilment of their duties, all my subjects for their devotion and obedience to the laws. I have lived for the unity, independence, and peace of Germany, loved my Wurtemberg above all, and I wish prosperity to my country for the future.”

“WILLIAM.”



THE SPEAKER DEMANDING THE PROTOCOLS OF LORD PALMERSTON RELATIVE TO THE CONFERENCE

Notes of the Week.

At the Hertford Police-court on Saturday, John Josiah Slowe, bailiff to Mr. W. R. Baker, chairman of the bench of magistrates for Herts and Caroline Slowe, his wife, appeared before the magistrates to answer charges of alleged inhuman and gross cruelty towards Annie Slowe, their daughter. The girl Annie stated before the magistrates a few weeks back, that for the most trifling offence she used to be most severely beaten with sticks, ropes, and whips. On one occasion, four or five years ago, she was tied naked in a chair, her father threw several bowls of cold water over her, and she was then taken from the chair and severely beaten. On another occasion her mother threw a saucepan at her because it was not cleaned properly, and then requested her father to punish her. He seized her by the hair of the head, threw her on her face on a rough matting, and knocked her face about on the matting until her face bled from every part. The ill-usage was continued until August last, when a severe beating made her run away. Several witnesses were examined on Saturday on behalf of the complainant, after which Mr. Woollett addressed the bench for his clients, and said that, even if it had been made out that the parents had chastised their daughter in excess of their authority, the bench could not deal with the case, as by the Act of Parliament the complaint should have been made within six months subsequent to the assault. The case was a trumped-up one. The magistrates, after a long deliberation, dismissed the case. There was some hissing in court when the decision was made known.

On Saturday evening last, about half-past eight o'clock, a shocking accident occurred on the river Calder, near Dewsbury, by the upsetting of a boat containing four persons, all of whom were drowned. The party left a public-house in the vicinity about half-an-hour before, having previously intimated to the landlady that they would have an excursion on the river. She, in a jocular tone, said to them, "Don't go, you will all be drowned," on which one of them replied, "Not we; go with us and we will give you a row." They hired a small boat at a boat-house near at hand, and they had only been in it a quarter of an hour when the boat was seen by a boy to capsize while the men were changing positions. There was a strong 'fresh' rising at the time, and the current was very strong. None of the men were able to swim. The boy went to the boat-house and gave information. A search was at once instituted for the bodies, all of which had sunk.

At Guy's Hospital on Saturday, Mr. Payne held an inquest on the body of Mrs. Caroline Beckett, aged thirty-six years. It appeared from the evidence of George Major, that on Tuesday night week, as he was proceeding down the Blue Anchor-road, Bermondsey, he heard there was a fire at a house close by, and that a woman had been burnt to death. He forced his way through dense smoke to a back room up-stairs, and discovered the deceased on the floor enveloped in flames. He carried her out, when she became partly sensible, and begged him to save her children. He then passed through the burning room into another, and succeeded, with great difficulty, in getting the four children out, and afterwards, with assistance, extinguished the fire. He wrapped his coat around the deceased, and she was conveyed to the hospital, where she was received. Some thief, however, took advantage of the occasion to steal Major's coat. Medical evidence proved that in consequence of the dreadful injuries which Mrs. Beckett had sustained she died soon after her admission to the hospital. The husband of the unfortunate deceased said that at the time of the accident she was sorting out some things for washing, and placed a lighted candle on the floor. Her dress, which was extended by crinoline, happened to sweep across the light, immediately caught, and the flames communicated with the linen which was lying about the room. The coroner and jury expressed great satisfaction at the conduct of the witness Major, as well as sympathy for his loss, and subscribed a sum of money amongst them for his use, hoping at the same time that the matter would be taken up by the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire. Verdict, "Accidental death."

On Monday, a great robbery was committed in the premises of Messrs. Johnston, the chronometer makers and jewellers, carrying on business at 54, Threadneedle street. It seems that one of the clerks, on attempting to enter the office, found that it had been opened by a side-door, and that a large sheet of plate glass had been broken, and that goods, consisting of jewels, &c., worth £4,000, had been taken away. The cases in which the jewellery had been deposited had been thrown into the fireplace. The police were at once called in, when it was found that a desperate but unsuccessful attempt had been made to force a fireproof safe containing no less than £12,000 worth of jewels and watches. The police were actively engaged during the day in trying to find out the burglars.

On Monday Master William Everest, a fine youth of seventeen, son of the Rev. William Everest, principal of the Tradesmen's Collegiate Establishment, Chelsea, the pupils in which are now home for the holidays, was amusing himself rowing in an outrigger wherry, between Battersea and Putney-bridges, when the boat capsized. The accident was witnessed by Patrick Dimsy, the well-known Thames waterman, who rowed rapidly to the spot, but before he could reach him the young man sunk and was drowned.

On Saturday night last a riot perfectly unprecedented in its nature took place at Tanbridge Wells. A few weeks ago it was rumoured that an epidemic in the shape of typhus and scarlet fever had visited the place, and as a consequence a large number of visitors left. The report appears to have given great annoyance, and as a Mr. Webber was identified with it a large mob of about 1,000 persons assembled in front of his house on the evening in question, and having burnt him in effigy commenced to smash his plate glass windows. The small police force was quite powerless, and the crowd was only dispersed at a late hour by a heavy fall of rain. On Sunday the excitement in the town continued, and another riot is considered as probable. It is said that the sanitary inspector sent down by Sir G. Grey, on Mr. Webber's application, could find nothing to justify the evil reports respecting the unhealthy condition of the town.

An accident occurred to the express train going south on Saturday last at Gaiich, near Grafton. Two cows, belonging to Mr. Grant, Gaiich, were crossing the line when the express train came up and dashed into them, killing them both. The engines and carriages, however, kept on the line, and were not detained in consequence.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH A SHARK.—A gentleman writing from Macao, on the 15th of April, says:—"I was witness to an extraordinary scene in the outward harbour on Saturday last. Several boys from the French Messageries Impériales ship were bathing, when a shark was observed making for them. They heard the cries of their shipmates, and attempted to regain their vessel, distant half a mile. They would have been too late but for an officer belonging to the celebrated Liverpool clipper, Black Seneca, Mr. Lamb, who, springing himself with a sheath knife, sprang from the rail, and attacked the monster in his own element. The shark immediately turned upon his antagonist, when occurred a scene more easily imagined than described. Mr. Lamb dived again and again, each time coming up beneath the monster, and succeeded in inflicting several wounds. The sea was literally dyed with the blood of the shark. Several boats having been put off, he was finally despatched with a harpoon, and hauled ashore on the beach. He proved to be a blue shark fully fifteen feet long.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* says:—"A telegram from General Martimprey, dated the 27th ult., announces that all the tribes of the Flittas, who were still in a state of revolt, have been driven into their last refuge, and have surrendered unconditionally. 4,000 prisoners are retained by us as a guarantee for their submission. General Martimprey was to embark on the 29th ult., at Montegomez, to return to Algiers."

The *Independence Belge* says:—"The French *Moniteur* registers the successes which the Franco-Mexican troops continue to obtain over the Mexicans who are faithful to Juarez. We do not dispute these successes, but one thing strikes us—it is that repeated as they may be, however brilliantly, they do not ensure the pacification of the country. At the present moment more than half Mexico still ignores the authority of the new master bestowed upon it. Generals like Uraga, supposed to be dead or to have disappeared, repeatedly reappear at the head of fresh forces; Juarez, who was said to be on his way to New York, is peacefully installed at Monterrey; and communication between the capital of the new empire and Vera Cruz, its principal seaport, is so insecure, that neither goods nor travellers can pass without military escort. Mexico is no more conquered than Spain was when King Joseph dated his decrees from the Escorial; this should not be lost sight of by capitalists disposed to confide their savings to the Mexican loan, or by politicians who carefully note the influence which may be exerted over the ulterior relations of Mexico, the United States, and France, by the intervention of the last-named Power in the internal affairs of America."

The *Opinion Nationale* tells us it is beyond question that the protection of England means nothing; that its signature at the foot of a treaty is not a guarantee; and that anybody may with impunity tear up or remodel the map of Europe without asking for her consent, or consulting her convenience, any more than if it were a question of Baden or Wurtemberg. It says:—

"Those who have been so long fatigued with the interminable enumeration of the merits and superiority of England may now take their revenge, and point to the sad spectacle of England's decay; the destinies of Great Britain referred in the last instance to the decision of spirits; a superannuated aristocracy; a bloated middle class, bursting with fat, wealth, and selfishness; a people absorbed by labour, who have not a moment to see that England is blotted out of the list of great Powers—all this furnishes material for the jealous malignity of her rivals."

To these amenities of the *Opinion Nationale* we may add those of the *Patrie*:—

"It is now averred that a threat from England is no threat at all; it is a figure of speech which nobody need set any store by. It is averred that a promise made by England is not of more value than her threats, and that whoever is fool enough to trust her will find in the moment of danger that he has clung to a rotten plank. It is averred that England, long overcharged, as Venice and Holland were in their time, is in reality only a Power of the second order. Without the military support of one of the Continental monarchies she is not able to exercise the slightest influence in the affairs of Europe. When face to face with one of the great Powers, she is exactly what Naples, Brazil, or Greece was with regard to her. She may complain of it, may cry out about injustice and abuse of force, but she must submit to it."

The *Pays*, in an article signed by its editorial secretary, says:—"Denmark would gain nothing by the success of the Tories. We doubt the success of the Tories, and may add that we do not desire it. Everything throws the Tories into the arms of the Powers personifying in Europe the old right of despotism. The Whigs have not always done justice to the imperial Government, but reflection and time cannot fail to bring the English Government and people to a more equitable appreciation of the past. They will understand that everything draws England towards France, as France is drawn towards England. France, calling to mind that she sustained alone the war in Italy, that she could not determine England to make any effort in favour of Poland, and remained alone in Mexico, could not abandon her neutrality in the question of the Danubius, without being sure that England would remain with her, under any circumstances, to the close of the war, and that she would resolutely and frankly second us until the day when satisfied honour would allow of the signing of peace."

DENMARK.

Jutland has been placed under Prussian administration. The Danish officials and inhabitants have been ordered to obey the Prussian authorities, to whom the customs dues and the revenues derived from other sources are to be handed over.

The loss of the *Danes* in the retreat from Aleson is officially stated to amount to from 2,500 to 3,000 men, most of them being killed and wounded, among whom are eighty-one officers.

The Minister of Marine announces that in the late capture of Aleson the *Belle Krake*, although very hotly engaged, was but slightly injured. A ship-of-war, a gun-boat, and two gun-sloops succeeded in making good their escape from the Aleson Sound, while one gun-sloop and a jolly-boat were blown up to avoid capture, the crews, however, being saved.

The *Moniteur d'Armée* has the following:—

"The strength of the Austro-Prussian army in Denmark may be estimated at about 70,000 men. The *Danes* have succeeded in collecting nearly 45,000 for the defence of all the threatened points, and of their capital. They are less numerous and more dispersed than their adversaries. The Germans have this time endeavoured to be as strong at sea as the *Danes*, and consider that they have attained that object. Austria has furnished a greater number of vessels than Prussia, particularly two frigates and four gun-boats, all iron-clad and armed with heavy guns. The Austro-Prussians have also chartered a certain number of merchant steamers, which may in case of need convey troops and serve to effect landings. To sum up, the *Danes*, who excite so much interest by their courage and their weakness, are now placed under more unfavourable conditions than at the first commencement of the war."

AMERICA.

The *New York Herald* publishes a letter from its army correspondent, describing the repulse of the Federals as follows:—"General Persse commanded the left of the front line of attack, and Major Keiser, of the 15th Massachusetts, the right. Their troops were formed in two heavy lines. The right of the line was formed under a crest, which protected it from the fire from the rebel breastworks they were going to assault, near the line of the City Point and Fredericksburg Railroad; but the left was completely exposed to a most murderous fire the moment it was in sight. The line advanced, and the soldiers rushed over a fence along the road with which the breastwork was nearly parallel; they rushed forward gallantly, but could not withstand the deadly fire of musketry, grape, and canister that was poured upon them from that stronghold of the enemy. On the right of the line our men reached to within about seventy-five yards of the earthworks, and on the left to within about 200. But the fatal fire was too much for even such gallant fellows, many of whom fell never to rise again. The lines were accordingly compelled to fall back a short distance to the point from which they had advanced, leaving the dead and some of the wounded in the possession of the enemy. Another attack was ordered to take place at another point, for the purpose, if possible, of cutting through the rebel lines. This was a regular storming party, composed of several brigades, formed in columns of regiments. The troops moved for-

ward in two columns, Colonel Madell's brigade leading the advance of one column, and Colonel Champlin's that of the other. Shortly after four o'clock p.m. these imposing columns were ordered forward, and in a moment they were moving in splendid force towards a strong rebel line of breastworks, strongly defended by infantry and artillery. These immediately opened a terrific fire, and the heads of the columns were lost in clouds of smoke—lost in the very jaws of death. The battery was so close, the fire so strong as well as sudden, and the men fell so fast, that those in front were soon cut down or scattered; and others, instinctively seeking the shelter which some neighbouring buildings afforded, broke from the column, throwing them into considerable confusion. The troops were then wisely withdrawn, as a further sacrifice of human life, under these circumstances would be criminal."

TRAGIC AFFAIR AT SEA.

On Sunday morning, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, a Scotch schooner of about eighty tons, named the *Rosehaugh*, of Cromarty, left Sunderland, coal laden, for the former place, being towed by a steam-tug and accompanied by a pilot. The crew, four only in number, were Andrew Ross, captain, Hugh Mackay, mate, William Duff, able seaman, and Charles Munro, ordinary seaman. These men were all under the influence of drink, more or less, but were not quarrelling when left by the pilot and steamer. On the contrary, the *Rosehaugh's* sails were set all right, and she proceeded on her voyage. The captain went down to light his pipe, and then proceeded to the helm to take the command and steer his vessel. A few minutes after the three men had left and gone forward, Ross heard some quarrelling between the mate and Munro, but took no notice of it, and as the sail was between him and the men he could not see what was going on. Immediately afterwards he saw the midships bulwark, which is moveable, float past, and heard a faint cry for help from the mate, whose voice sounded like that of a drowning man. He ran forward, but could see nothing, and found himself alone in the ship. He searched the fore-castle carefully, but saw no one, and therefore brought to his ship till she was taken in tow by a steamer for Shields, and taken in a Sunderland, where she arrived about two o'clock or shortly afterwards. The captain can give no other account of the affair than the above, and it is surmised that the mate and Munro may have begun to fight, and the other man (Duff) going between to separate them the three began a violent struggle, and, looked in each other's arms, staggered over the bulwark into the sea, the bulwark, which was rotten and insecure, giving way under their weight. It is strange, however, that the captain, when the ship was boarded on her return off Sunderland by a young pilot named Dodd, took up an axe and threatened to cut off the pilot's hands if he did not leave hold of the "fender," or attempted to climb on board. Dodd afterwards complained to the police of this matter, and the captain was accordingly arrested and looked up on the charge of assaulting the young man. The crew, it seems, were drinking all the week, and on Saturday night actually took ashore some rope from the ship and tried to sell it for drink. The unfortunate men who were drowned all belong to Cromarty. Mackay was unmarried, and about 30 years of age; Duff was 28 years of age, married, and had two children; Munro being a lad of 20, and unmarried. The occurrence happened off Whitburn, three and a half miles north-east from Sunderland harbour.

A YORKSHIRE TROTTER MATCH.—No event coming under the designation of "sporting" ever caused more excitement in Leeds and the surrounding district than a race between two celebrated trotting horses. One of the animals engaged is a horse nineteen years old called "Jack Rossiter," which belongs to Mr. W. Green, son of the proprietor of the Smithfield Ironworks, Leeds, and the other was a mare called "Mareless," the property of Mr. John Robson of the Talbot Inn, Brigflats, in the same town. The mare has performed various rare feats of speed and endurance in trotting matches, and originally belonged to Mr. Groves, of Spofforth. She had been specially purchased in order to deprive "Jack Rossiter" of the prestige which he had acquired in this locality. The match was for 500 a side, and the distance to be run was fifty miles for the horse and 500 yards less for the mare. The starting point was the Scotch Corner, in Leeming-lane (between Boroughbridge and Otterley), and the goal a mile-post near the Alexandra Gardens in Leeds. Mr. Green's horse came in alone, the mare having expired suddenly at Scarcroft, three or four miles from Leeds. While going at a great pace she fell instantly to the ground, and was placed in an adjoining stable, where she died in five minutes from a rupture of the bladder. The whole distance was done by Mr. Green's horse in three hours and thirty minutes, and twenty-seven miles of it in an hour and forty minutes. The poor animal was in a most exhausted state at the end of his journey, but under the care of Mr. Dray, veterinary surgeon, he was brought round in a few hours. Mr. Robson has objected to the stakes being given up, inasmuch as in going up a hill at a walking pace some of the horse's backers helped him on by "putting their shoulders to the wheel." Among all humane persons there has been great indignation at the cruel nature of this transaction, taking into consideration the distance to be performed, and the severity of the pace.

THE POPE AND HIS TROUBLES.—The following is the text of the reply made by the Pope to the congratulatory address delivered by Cardinal Mattel, on the occasion of the anniversary of the Pontiff's accession:—"The crown which the Lord has deigned to place on the head of the most humble of his servants has become the object of the plots and artifices of the enemies of the Holy See. One part of those adversaries have never belonged to the Church against which they wage an implacable war; another part, after having had the happiness of being born within its pale, have abandoned it to make common cause with the former. By both of them all means of attack are considered good—persecutions, violence, falsehoods, and calumnies. Like Absalom at the gates of Jerusalem, they constantly repeat that if the crown, of which they wish to despoil the Vicar of Jesus Christ, stood on another head, justice would be better dispensed, the people would become freer and happier, and the golden age would again flourish for all. I need not point out the gross errors with which such reasoning abounds. May those who make use of them have the heart pierced not with the spear which went through that of Absalom, but by a ray of divine grace, which would make them aware of the iniquity of their actions, and show them the abyss of the eternity which they approach, blind and deaf, without perceiving the brink of it. And you who faithfully assist me either in the administration of the sacred State which has been left to me, or in the more difficult one of the universal Church, continue to assist me with your fidelity and your devotedness. I do not arrogate to myself the gift of prophecy, but although I do not see in the horizon any gleam of hope, or any probability of human assistance, I nevertheless think I can affirm that our sufferings, our resignation, and our prayers will in the end merit for us from God those mercies which he is sometimes long in granting, but which he never refuses to those who serve Him with fear and love."

MANY distressing cases have occurred during the past few months of women being found helpless from starvation, whose occupation had been

"Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt"

Earning, perhaps, by fifteen or sixteen hours' hand-labour, not more than three or four pence. The Wheeler and Wilson Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine not only enables the worker to earn a good living during moderate hours of labour, but the work done gives greater satisfaction to the wearer, as not being the price of life. All who are interested in the welfare of the seamstress should visit the show-rooms of the company, at 135, Regent-street, where every information relative to the machines can be obtained.—[Advertisement.]

General News.

MR. DAYTON, the Federal Minister in Paris, recently gave a dinner to Captain Winslow, of the Kearsage, and all his officers who could be spared from duty.

THREE poachers have been convicted by the Isle of Wight magistrates of poaching for rabbits on the Poet Laureate's grounds at Farringford, in the island.

HER Majesty the Queen has been pleased to appoint the Dean of Windsor to succeed Dr. Cureton as crown trustee of the British Museum.

THERE seems to be a general burst of complaint in all parts of India, where there are many Europeans resident, concerning the high prices of every necessary of life. Almost every article of provision now costs twice as much as it did a few years ago. Indian salaries seem high, but it may be laid down as a general rule that the rupee will buy no more in India than a shilling will buy at home. For some wretched bit of badly-fed mutton the Khansamah will charge the price of a dish of turtle soup. Articles of ladies' dress fetch about five times what they would at home.

THE *Wanderer* of Vienna relates the following incident:—"An elderly gentleman, a widower, recently died in the neighbourhood of this city, who had the singular practice of never wearing a pair of stockings the second time, but of every day putting on a new pair which had been knitted for him by some old woman whom he knew, and whom he paid liberally. At his death he left 2,438 pairs of woollen or cotton stockings and 2,002 pairs of thread, all carefully put away. This originality is said to have arisen from a sort of pious remembrance of his wife, who had been only a poor knitting girl before her marriage."

THE *Caledonia*, 35, iron-clad, in charge of Commodore Hodges, assistant master attendant of Sheerness Dockyard, arrived at Devonport soon after ten p.m. on Saturday, to be docked and prepared for the pendant at the Nore. She made a fine passage down, and when she was off Margate Richard Barrett, one of the riggers on board from Sheerness Dockyard, was drowned. The *Caledonia* was going at a high rate of speed, under steam and sail, when a cry was raised of a man overboard. Several persons, among whom Barrett was foremost, rushed to lower a boat to proceed to the rescue. Barrett was in the act of stepping from the ship's side into the boat, when the riggers suddenly let go, and the boat swinging off, he fell between the boat and the vessel overboard. Efforts were made to rescue him, but unfortunately without success. The original alarm was subsequently found to have been made in error.

THE sum of 341l has been stolen from a bureau in the stores of the 1st West Yorkshire Yeomans Cavalry at Doncaster. On quarter-day, money to the extent of 400l had been made up in parcels to pay the staff and tradesmen's bills for the three months, then ended. This money was placed in the bureau, and when Capt. McNeill, the adjutant of the regiment, attended with the regimental sergeant-major and a clerk to pay the amounts, it was found that some person or persons had opened each parcel and taken out the notes and gold, leaving the silver and copper behind.

MR. ALFRED HILL, son of Mr. M. D. Hill, Recorder of Birmingham and Commissioner of the Bristol District Court of Bankruptcy, has been appointed Registrar of the Birmingham Bankruptcy Court, vice Mr. Wilson, resigned.

AMONG the latest arrivals in Paris is that of Niom, the fugitive minister of the Bey of Tunis, who is said to have an immense quantity of treasure with him. He at first took a very dirty lodging, but has now found a sumptuous suite of apartments in the Faubourg St. Honore. His harem is expected shortly.

THE Hon. Edward Chandos Leigh is appointed Recorder of Stamford, in the room of Mr. Flowers, appointed police magistrate at Bow-street.

THE *Army and Navy Gazette* says:—"The Wolverine corvette, Captain A. F. B. de Horsey, has been ordered to proceed to Heligoland as the pioneer of the squadron which will be despatched northwards, in the event of circumstances requiring the interference of England in the Dano-Germanic quarrel."

NO less than eighteen of the immediate descendants of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan attended the marriage ceremony which was performed in close proximity to the tomb of that remarkable man, between Mr. Francis Thynne, son of Lord John Thynne, and Miss Edith Sheridan—namely, Mr. R. B. Sheridan, M.P. for Dorchester, his sole surviving grandson; the Duchess of Somerset, the Countess of Gifford, and Hon. Mrs. Norton, granddaughters; Lord Dufferin, Earl St. Maur, Mr. Frank Sheridan, with his youthful brothers Charles, Thomas, and James Sheridan, great grandsons; Miss Edith Sheridan (now Mrs. Thynne), Florence, wife of Lord Poltmore, Miss Helen Sheridan, Lady Gwendolin St. Maur, Lady Hermione Graham, and Lady Uria Thynne, great granddaughters; and Master Richard and Miss Charlotte Norton, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brinsley Norton, great grandchildren.

THE *Mont Blanc* of Geneva says:—"A lady has again this year been the first to effect the laborious passage of the Col du Bonhomme and La Seigne, going from Chamounix to the Great St. Bernard, by passing round Mont Blanc. In the first week of June, Lady Lechmore, and her husband Sir Edmund, made this difficult excursion in two days, notwithstanding the immense quantity of snow accumulated on the higher ridges."

TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION IN HONOUR OF THE DUKE OF AUGUSTENBURG.

THE Duke of Augustenburg, on his recent journey through the districts of the Ditt-marshes and the Marshes, was everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm. The town of Heide was illuminated, and a torch-light procession took place in the evening, of which we give an engraving on page 52.

THE Duke was received at Lunden with great ceremony by a large number of the inhabitants of Schleswig.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION.—The annual demonstration of the South London Temperance Societies took place on Monday afternoon in Kennington-park, the use of which had been granted by the Commissioner of Public Works. A large temporary platform had been erected, from which the various speakers at intervals during the afternoon and evening addressed the assemblage, and several large tents were erected on the ground, where tea and other light refreshments were provided in abundance. The band of the Havelock Rifles, by permission of Colonel George Clithack, were in attendance, as well as several bands connected with the Temperance Order of the Sons of the Phoenix, and entertained the proceedings with an excellent programme of music. Mr. Bonand occupied the chair on the occasion, and the people were addressed in favour of temperance principles by the Rev. Dawson Burns, Messrs. M. Curry, Bell, G. Murphy, Bowes, Malhouse, Andrade, and other well known temperance advocates; and although several opponents were present, the opposition was offered with perfect good humour, and the proceedings on the whole passed off as the previous demonstrations had done—to the evident satisfaction of the parties interested. The proceedings, which commenced at two o'clock, were not brought to a close until dusk, and during this period it was computed that upwards of 15,000 persons visited the ground, a large proportion, however, being women and children.

BORNMAN'S Tea is choice and strong, moderate in price, and is so to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,280 Agents.—[Advertisement.]

The Court.

On Saturday their royal highnesses the Princess Helena and the Princess Louise, with the Hon. Colonel Liddell and the Hon. Mrs. Bruce in attendance, visited Canterbury for the purpose of inspecting the cathedral and other objects of ecclesiastical and historical interest connected with that city. Their royal highnesses travelled on the London, Chatham, and Dover line, and arrived at Canterbury at twelve o'clock. Owing to a misapprehension as to the time at which the train was to arrive no carriage was at the station, and their royal highnesses, instead of waiting, proceeded on foot over the Dane John recreation ground, and through the principal streets of the city to the cathedral, a distance of more than half a mile. They were recognised by several citizens from their likeness to her Majesty the Queen. At the cathedral the royal visitors were received by the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster and Lady Augusta Stanley, the Ven. Archdeacon Harrison and Mrs. Harrison being also in attendance. Both the royal princesses appeared greatly pleased when going through the magnificent building, as the Dean of Westminster explained the different objects of interest.

On Monday evening the Prince and Princess of Wales gave a dance, to which a numerous and distinguished party were invited.

Her Majesty will leave Windsor Castle for Osborne, either on Monday, the 11th, or Tuesday, the 12th instant.

The departure of the *Racon* from Leith has been delayed, owing to sickness on board, and the time of leaving is now uncertain. On Saturday Prince Alfred disembarked, and took apartments in Douglas Hotel, Edinburgh. He visited Holyrood, and saw part of the volunteer review in the park.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Commons on Monday crowded benches and galleries testified to the absorbing interest which the promised debate on the Dano-German question has excited in political circles, both within and without the walls of parliament. At half-past four, the time for the commencement of public business, Mr. Disraeli walked up the floor of the house to his seat on the front Opposition bench, and was received with a loud and general burst of feeling from his friends above and below the gangway on that side of the house. A similar compliment was bestowed upon the Premier as he entered from behind the Speaker's chair a few minutes after. On the motion of Colonel Taylor, a new writ was ordered for the election of a member for East Gloucestershire, in the room of Sir W. Codrington, deceased. Sir J. Ferguson asked if the Government had received information of the intention of the German Powers to attack the Danish islands and the city of Copenhagen. Mr. Layard replied that he was not aware of any such information having reached the Government. Mr. Disraeli rose, amidst great applause, and moved the resolutions of which he had given notice, viz:—"That an humble address be presented to her Majesty to thank her Majesty for directing the correspondence on Denmark and Germany and the protocols of the Conference recently held in London to be laid before parliament. To assure her Majesty that we have heard with deep concern that the sittings of that Conference have been brought to a close without accomplishing the important purposes for which it was convened. To express to her Majesty our deep regret that, while the course pursued by her Majesty's Government has failed to maintain their avowed policy of upholding the integrity and independence of Denmark, it has lowered the just influence of this country in the councils of Europe, and thereby diminished the securities for peace." The right hon. gentleman supported the above resolutions in a speech of great power, and was immediately followed by Mr. Gladstone.

A PARLIAMENTARY SENSATION.

On Monday afternoon, as the hour approached at which the House of Commons was to assemble, an extraordinary amount of excitement prevailed in the immediate neighbourhood of the house, indicative of the interest taken out of doors in the impending debate, and reminding one of the gatherings in that quarter during the party struggle which preceded the passing of the Reform Bill. A great crowd of people had collected in Palace-yard to see the members enter the house, and they did not disperse till towards nine o'clock. The arrival of Lord Palmerston and of Mr. Disraeli was watched with eager curiosity. The leader of the Opposition made his appearance towards half-past four in an open carriage. He was soon recognised by the crowd, and received a few cheers as he passed, but faint in comparison with those which Lord Palmerston was greeted on his arrival about a quarter of an hour later. The Premier, who was in a close carriage, had been recognised in Parliament-street, and the cheers which his appearance drew forth there were heard in Palace-yard, and became louder and louder as he approached the house. Mr. Gladstone leant back in his carriage, as if to avoid notice, and so passed into the house almost wholly unobserved. In the half-hour from a quarter past four the members arrived in great numbers. As Mr. Disraeli presented himself to speak, which he did about a quarter to five, the house presented an extraordinary spectacle, resembling in its crowded state and in the prevailing excitement more the eve of a division after some great party struggle than the commencement of a debate. In the body of the house every available seat was occupied, and the members who had arrived late crowded the side galleries or stood in groups below the bar. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Grey, Lord Lansdowne, Earl Powis, Lord Houghton, and Mr. Justice Stowe sat in the part of the house immediately over the clock assigned to distinguished strangers, and in the seats below the bar on either side of the entrance were Earl Russell, the Poet Tennyson, the Duke of Argyll, the Bishop of Oxford, and many other persons of note. Both the Speaker's and strangers' galleries were crowded during the night, and scores who had orders for the one or the other waited in the adjoining lobbies in the hope of being admitted.

HOW A WOUNDED OFFICER WAS BROUGHT OFF.—All day Saturday, a wounded officer of a New Hampshire regiment lay some twenty yards in front of General Marston's works, unable to crawl in, and the rebel sharpshooters would suffer none to go out for him. He had fallen the day before in the morning assault, and the lines as finally established left him midway between friend and enemy. One man had been severely wounded in attempting to reach him. Hard bread was shied out to him in abundance, but a dozen cautions were thrown before one lodged within his grasp. Finally, night setting in, opens a chance to get him off. A zigzag is started from the main works, men work with zeal and well-directed muscle, but noiselessly, as though they were the original managing directors of "Off in the Silly Night." Three hours of such work and the wounded man is reached, is pulled into the trench, is carried triumphantly back to his tacking course, and then is received behind cover with great cheers. The cheers cause a volley, but the volley is harmless, and the man is saved.—*American Paper.*

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THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT THE LONDON HOSPITAL.

On Monday afternoon their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales honoured this hospital, one of the largest, and certainly one of the most useful, of the great London charities, by laying the foundation-stone of a new wing, which, when completed, will enable the hospital to meet the now excessive demands upon its merciful duties. The new wing is designed for the accommodation of no less than 200 additional patients, and one ward will be set apart for the exclusive use of members of the Hebrew persuasion, of whom large numbers reside in the neighbourhood of the hospital. The Prince and Princess alighted at the principal entrance, where the Duke of Cambridge, as president of the hospital, the vice-presidents, treasurer, house committee, and stewards were in waiting to receive them. The Princess passed at once to the matron's room, which was beautifully fitted up for her reception, and waited there while the Prince with his royal uncle went over the whole extent of the building and through every ward from end to end, stopping now and then to address a few kind words to some of the patients who were especially pointed out to them. In the accident ward, which, as might be guessed from the neighbourhood, is one of the largest and most crowded of any in the building, a long stay was made, and the attention of the Prince was directed to the case of a poor little boy, who, according to his mother's subsequent statement, was made deaf and dumb when a little child at a London workhouse school, by being shut up in a dark room to frighten him. This calamity led to another, when he was recently run over by a waggon, which he could not bear coming, and his leg crushed. The Prince, not knowing of his deafness, stooped and said a few kind words to him, which the poor child, not hearing or being able to answer, merely responded to by turning down the bed-clothes and showing his injured limb. The inspection of the institution over, the Prince and Princess, accompanied by the duke, and followed by the officials of the hospital, the architect of the new wing, Mr. Charles Barry, and others, passed at once into the quadrangle in the rear, where the stone was to be laid.

Prayers having been said by the Bishop of London, the stone, under the cavity of which the usual coins and parchment inscriptions were laid, was then lowered into its place, and the usual formulae gone through by the Prince before he declared it well and duly fixed, amid loud cheers. Great enthusiasm and some amusement was created by the Princess herself assisting on this occasion by taking up the mallet when her royal husband had laid it aside and giving the stone three hearty raps. On the face of the stone were cut deeply the words:—

"New West Wing.
This Stone was laid by
H. R. H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales,
On the 4th day of July,
1864."

This ceremony over, the royal party, with between 1,000 and 1,100 specially invited visitors, proceeded to a spacious marquee in the grounds, where a splendid *dejeuner* had been laid out.

REVIEW IN HYDE-PARK.

FOR seventeen years there has not been such a military spectacle as took place on Monday morning in Hyde-park—a royal review. Military inspections and parade days have been held, but not a military display like that of Monday. The orders from the Commander-in-Chief's office did not reach the several battalions and corps till late on Sunday evening, so that at the commencement of the review not above 500 persons were present. The 1st battalion of the 5th Fusiliers, under the command of Colonel W. C. Master, C.B., from the Tower of London, and two troops of Royal Horse Artillery, entered the park shortly after eight o'clock, long before the other troops met. At half-past nine o'clock, punctual to orders, the 2nd and 3rd battalions of the Grenadier Guards and the 1st and 2nd battalions of the Coldstream Guards took up their respective positions on the open space facing the Baywater-road. The 12th Lancers, from Hounslow, under the command of Colonel T. G. A. Oakes, kept the ground. His royal highness the Duke of Cambridge and a brilliant staff, including his aides-de-camp, Colonel the Hon. James Macdonald, Colonel the Hon. E. Curzon, the Adjutant-General, Sir James Yorkes Sherrett, General Sir Richard Airey, Major-General Blomfield, Major-General Bannister, Colonel Tyrwhitt, Colonel Clifton, Colonel Sir A. Horsford, Colonel Gambier, C.B., and Colonel the Hon. Percy Herbert, U.E., arrived at ten o'clock, and was directly followed by his royal highness the Prince of Wales. The Prince came on horseback, attended by Lieutenant-General Knollys and Captain Grey, and the Princess of Wales in an open carriage, attended by the Marchioness of Carmarthen.

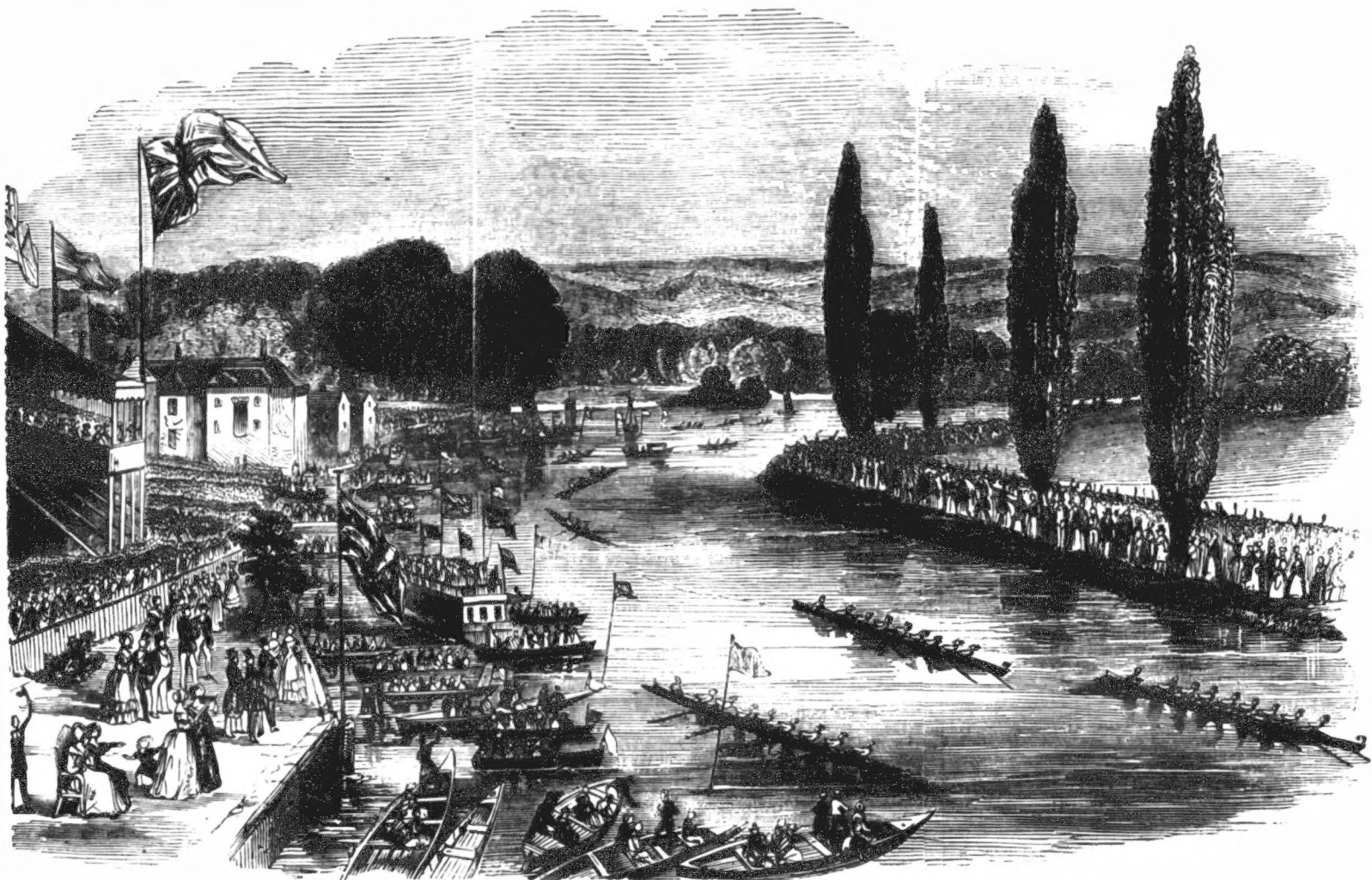
The following troops in addition to those before-named were on the ground:—The 2nd and 3rd battalions of the Grenadier Guards, commanded by their respective colonels—Colonel Michael Bruce and Colonel his Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, C.B.; the 1st and 2nd battalions of the Coldstream Guards, the respective battalions under the command of Colonel Carleton and Colonel St. G. H. Stepany, C.B.; Colonel Lambert as senior field officer in command of the 1st brigade, and Colonel Mark Wood in command of the 2nd brigade. The 1st Regiment of Life Guards, under the command of the colonel, the Earl of Mountcharles, and the Royal Horse Guards, under the command of Colonel Lord George Manners, formed the chief cavalry force on the ground, and the two troops of Horse Artillery were, we believe, under the command of Colonel Strong. The division of Guards was commanded by Major-General Lord Frederick Panllet, C.B.; and the cavalry by Major-General J. Lawrence.

The troops received the royal party in open line, the Duke of Cambridge and the Prince of Wales and staff passing through the lines for inspection, the men presenting arms as the princes passed. After a thorough inspection the troops were drawn up in line, the 2nd battalion of the Grenadier Guards formed the extreme right, the 3rd battalion next, the 1st battalion of the 5th Fusiliers in the centre, the 1st and 2nd battalions of the Coldstream Guards occupying the left. The infantry was flanked by the 1st Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards, commanded by Colonel the Hon. Dudley de Ros, and the two troops of Horse Artillery, each of the cavalry being flanked by a troop. The infantry, after passing in grand division in quick time, were ordered to halt, and after a short interval, the manoeuvres commenced. All the movements were on the offensive, against a supposed enemy. They were brought to a close shortly before twelve o'clock. The Prince and Princess left the ground immediately after the military movements concluded. The Duke of Cambridge, Commanding-in-Chief, before he retired, called forward all the commanding officers and expressed his entire satisfaction at the conduct of the men under their command.

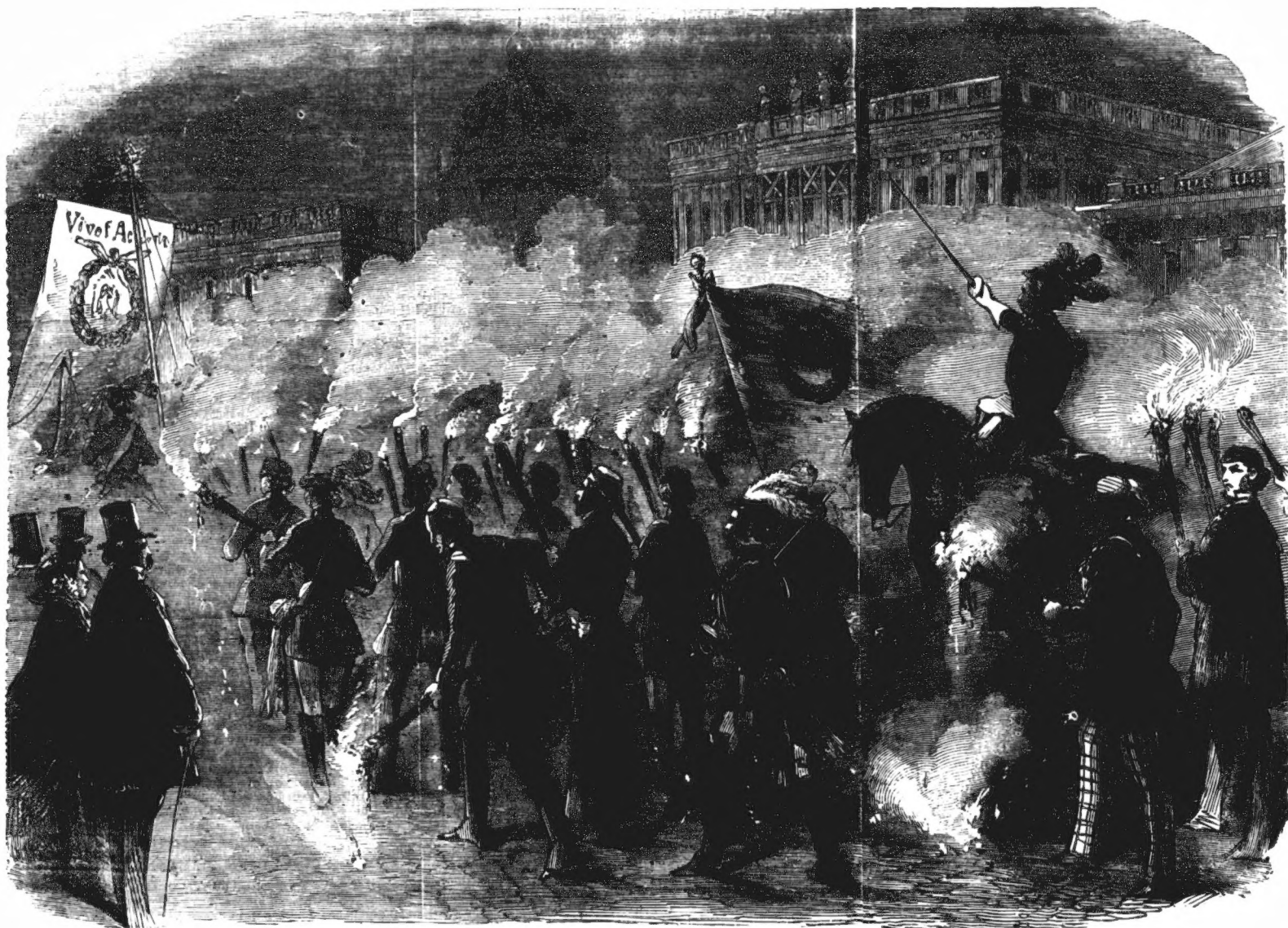
THE HENLEY-ON-THAMES REGATTA.

WE last week gave the particulars of the eight-oared race for the Grand Challenge Cup. This week we give an engraving of this the principal race which will be found in page 58.

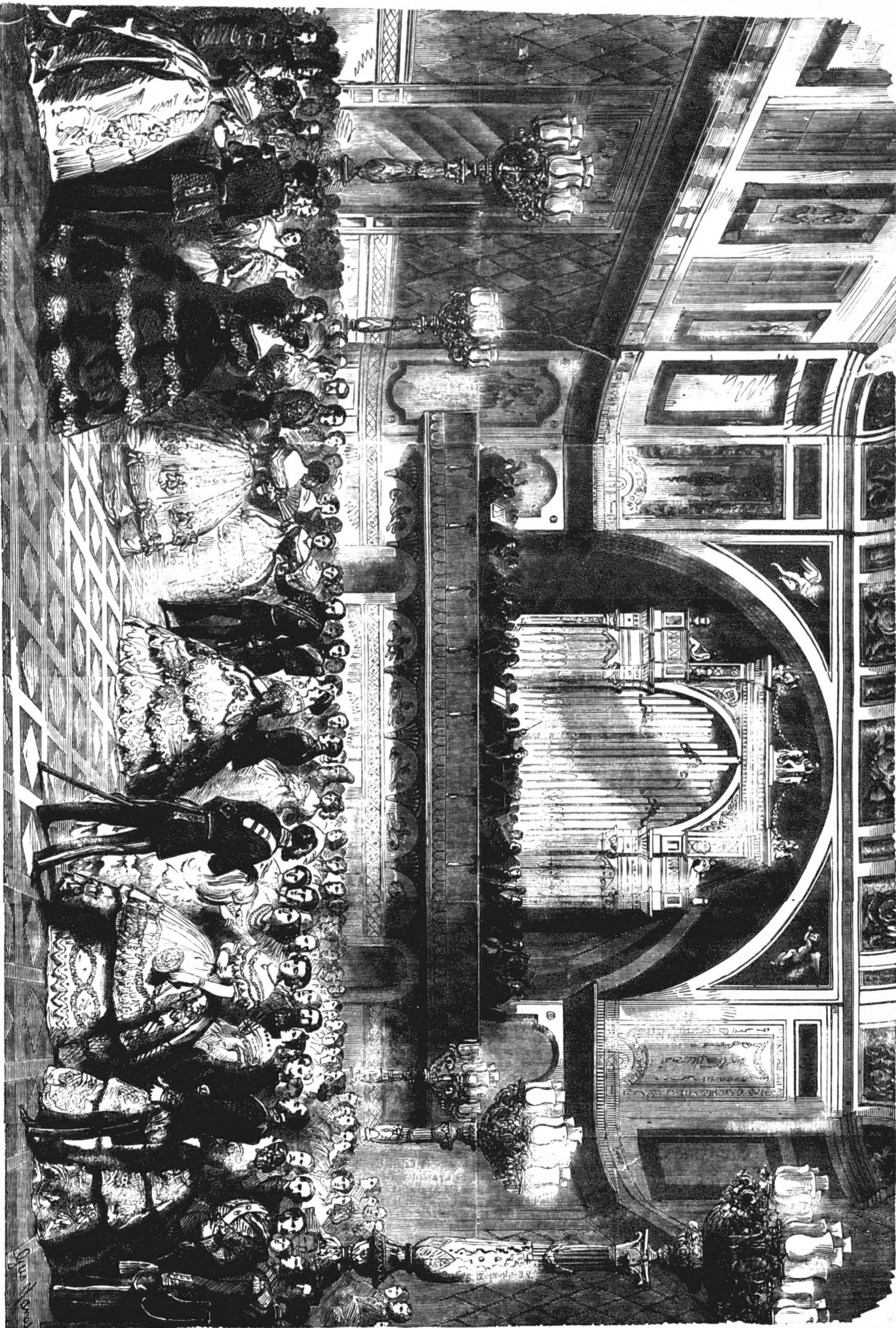
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THE HENLEY-ON-THAMES REGATTA.—EIGHT-OARED RACE FOR THE GRAND CHALLENGE CUP. (See page 51.)



TORCH-LIGHT PROCESSION IN HONOUR OF THE DUKE OF AUGUSTENBURG, AT HEIDE. (See page 51.)



THE STATE BALL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—THE OPENING QUADRILLE. (See page 54.)

THE PEOPLE'S EDITION OF
S H A K S P E R E,
ILLUSTRATED.
TWO OR THREE COMPLETE PLAYS
IN EVERY NUMBER
FOR ONE PENNY.

No. 1, published on Wednesday, April 15th, contains
"HAMLET" AND "OTHELLO,"
WITH PORTRAIT OF SHAKSPEARE, AND TWO ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.
A Complete Play for One Halfpenny.

No. 2, published on Wednesday, April 20th, contains
"WINTER'S TALE" AND "CYMBELINE,"
WITH TWO ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 3, published on Wednesday, April 27th, contains
MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, "THE TEMPEST,"
AND "KING RICHARD II."
WITH THREE ENGRAVINGS.
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 4, published on Wednesday, May 4th, contains
"KING HENRY IV," FIRST AND SECOND PARTS.
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No. 5, published on Wednesday, May 11th, contains
"KING HENRY V" AND "KING HENRY VI,"
FIRST PART.
WITH TWO ENGRAVINGS.
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No. 6, published on Wednesday, May 18th, contains
"KING HENRY VI," SECOND AND THIRD PARTS.
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 7, published on Wednesday, May 25th, contains
"KING RICHARD III," AND "KING HENRY VIII."
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 8, published on Wednesday, June 1st, contains
"KING LEAR" AND "ROMEO AND JULIET."
ONE PENNY THE TWO PLAYS.

No. 9, published on Wednesday, June 8th, contains
"COMEDY OF ERRORS," "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING,"
AND "KING JOHN."
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 10, published on Wednesday, June 15th, contains
"MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR," "TWELFTH NIGHT,"
OR "WHAT YOU WILL," AND "TWO GENTLEMEN OF
VERONA."
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 11, published on Wednesday, June 22nd, contains
"AS YOU LIKE IT," "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS
WELL," AND "MACBETH."
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 12, published on Wednesday, June 29th, contains
"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE," "TIMON OF ATHENS,"
AND "TAMING THE SHREW."
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

No. 13, published on Wednesday, July 6th, contains
"PERICLES, PRINCE OF TYRE," "TITUS ANDRONICUS,"
AND "JULIUS CÆSAR."
ONE PENNY THE THREE PLAYS.

NOTICE.—The whole thirty-seven Plays, with Life and Portrait of the
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There are few persons who are unacquainted with the name of that great
artist, who may have been said to write rather than paint with the brush;
but there are vast numbers to whom his admirable works are completely
unknown. That this class of persons should desire to have a knowledge of
those master-pieces of art is natural enough; and hence our determination to
announce the publication of a

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Each Weekly Number will contain eight large quarto pages, two Pictures,
with descriptive letter-press from the pen of one of the most eminent
authors of the day.

The Monthly Parts will be issued in illustrated coloured wrappers, and
may be sent free by post for eightpence.
OBSERVE!—On Wednesday, April 27th, Number 1 was issued in an
illustrated coloured wrapper, containing the Portrait of Hogarth, and the
first two Pictures of the series entitled *Marriage à la Mode*, with four large
quarto pages of descriptive letter-press. Price One Penny.

In small or remote places, where a difficulty arises in obtaining cheap
serial publications, any intending purchaser may forward seven postage-
stamps to the publisher, in order to receive the Monthly Part through the
post.

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In No. 834 of *REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY* was commenced an entirely new
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This new story will faithfully depict the truth of woman's love through
every change in life, and form a theme of deep interest from the first
chapter to the last.

NOTICE.—In the same number was recommended the popular series,
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This New and Beautiful Story was commenced in No. 74 of

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Commenced in No. 75 of

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Specimen Copy to

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	D.		H. W. L. B.
9	S	Oxford Term ends	5 11 5 28
10	S	Seventh Sunday after Trinity	5 45 6 4
11	M	Jack Cade killed, 1450	6 28 6 44
17	F	Evacuation of the Crimea, 1855	7 5 7 27
18	F	Assassination of Marat, 1793	7 52 8 20
14	T	Destruction of the Bastille, 1789	8 55 9 30
15	F	St. Swithin	10 4 10 38

Moon's changes.—First Quarter, 12th, 3h. 51m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
2 Samuel 21; St. Luke 22. 2 Samuel 21; 2 Thes. 2.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for the Editor must contain name and address.
Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

Forfeiture of Deposit.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS,
313 Strand. Persons unable to procure the Penny Illustrated Weekly
News from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single
number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr.
DICKS, or as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's
Subscription is 3s. 3d. for the STRAITS EDITION. It is particularly re-
quested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-
carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be
indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps
cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

S. W. S.—We really do not understand how the relieving-officer could have
carried off a woman to the workhouse against her own will and without
her husband's consent. But the parish authorities certainly cannot keep
her there, and the husband can refuse to pay anything for her
maintenance there if he have a home to give her and to which she may
return.

J. W.—This correspondent asks if the reading of tales and stories may be
considered beneficial to the intellectual progress of mankind. We answer
—certainly. Some of the noblest truths have been inculcated, some of
the highest doctrines rendered intelligible and acceptable, by being em-
bedded in the readable and popular form of novel-writing; and beyond
this, there is no doubt that the perusal of works of fiction has led many
men to a love of reading generally, to whom literature in a severer form
would have been distasteful and wearying.

C. R. W.—The poll-tax was first levied in England A.D. 1378. The rebellion
of Wat Tyler sprang from this impost, 1381. It was again levied in 1613.
By the 16th Charles II, every subject was assessed by the head—viz., a
knight, £100; a baronet, £50; a knight, £20; an esquire,
£10; and every single private person, 1s. 1667. This grievous impost was
abolished by William III, at the period of the Revolution.

TROUBLE.—Send us your address, and we will forward you through the
post the name of a respectable London solicitor.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

There has been a great parliamentary battle this week, on the sub-
ject of the Danish war. Mr. Disraeli contends that the discomfiture
of English policy on the Danish question is due to the alienation
and estrangement of our allies, and our consequent isolation in Eu-
rope. He urges that Lord Russell "alienated" Russia by his
despatches on Poland, and "estranged" France by declining to join
with the Emperor in a war for the restoration of the independence
of Poland, and thus drawing down upon both Governments the
"haughty insolence" of Prince Gortschakoff. He complains that
Lord Russell offended the Emperor of the French by his "entire
refusal to take part in a Congress, though Mr. Disraeli has himself
described the Emperor's invitation as "an adroit manoeuvre." He
depicts the French Emperor as a modern Achilles sulking in his
tent, whilst Denmark—the First Napoleon's most devoted and suffer-
ing ally and victim—is overrun by Prussian and Austrian armies,
because England declined to follow the French eagles to Poland, and
to sit at a Congress in Paris, because Prince Gortschakoff
designed to be sarcastic, and Lord Russell was too honest
and too straightforward to pretend to join a Congress which he
knew would never meet. Mr. Disraeli seems to think it a compli-
mentary interpretation of the Emperor Napoleon's policy to impute
it to a petty peevishness and pique. And in the same breath he
sneers at Lord Russell for sending Lord Cowley again and again to
"supplicate" for French concert and co-operation in endeavouring
to effect a peaceful settlement of the dispute between Denmark and
Germany. Obviously the counts of this comprehensive indictment
defeat one another. Mr. Disraeli takes pains to show that England
had no interest in this Danish question, which was not shared by
France and Russia; he is careful not to suggest that England
should have gone to war with Germany single-handed, and he
reproaches the Government with being without allies, and unable
to act alone. With what does he not reproach the Government! He
reproaches them with having spoken and written on behalf of Poland
at a time when Mr. Disraeli's political friends and advocates in par-
liament were continually accusing the Government of its in-
difference to the fate of Poland. Mr. Disraeli meets with scorn the
challenge to produce a policy of his own. No Government, as Mr.
Gladstone reminded the Opposition, can see far into the future. In
1859 Mr. Disraeli communicated to the House of Commons his own
confident belief that peace would be preserved between Austria,
France, and Italy; yet within a week Austria had despatched her
ultimatum to Turin. So Mr. Gladstone is content to affirm that up
to the present moment her Majesty's Ministers have laboured un-
ceasingly, however ineffectually, for the preservation of peace in
the north of Europe, and have themselves set the example of
moderation and forbearance. Mr. Gladstone surpassed himself on
Monday evening; but it must be confessed that Mr. Disraeli, by the
naivete of his logic, fairly delivered himself into the hands of a
speaker who on every great occasion reveals some new power of
thought and some unexpected grace of art.

Whatever credit may be due to dogged determination and stub-
born will must, in all fairness, be awarded to General Grant. He
has, at any rate, shown the good old Anglo-Saxon quality of never
knowing when he is beaten; but this, which is excellent in a pri-
vate soldier, may be fatal to a commander. It is clear that he will
continue the struggle so long as he has an army; it is not so clear
how long that army is to last him. Signal and complete has been
the failure of his plans. His march from Fredericksburg was bold
and daring; but the Southern general shouldered him aside; for
assuredly those "flank movements" were not all voluntary. He
came on with a rush like that of an express train; but the steady
"pointsmen," Lee, was at his post, and quietly shunted him off to
another line of rails. Repulsed at Spotsylvania, repulsed on the
Anna, repulsed on the Chickahominy, Grant still refuses

to confess defeat. There is daring and invention about
his last movement: he has been wise to leave the
swampy ground which was so fatal to McClellan; and an attack
upon Richmond from the south seemed at least a little more hope-
ful than a repetition of assaults upon positions which had proved
impregnable. With his whole army, accordingly, Grant boldly
crossed the James River, leaving the country to the north quite
open to Confederate invasion, but trusting to keep Lee fully occu-
pied in defending the Southern capital. By the 14th of June he
had joined Butler; on that night Smith's corps advanced against
Petersburg, and captured some of the outworks on the following
morning. Rumours spread that Petersburg was absolutely in the
hands of the Federals; but rumour, as usual, lied. Still, on
the 16th and 17th, Grant's main body, united with the divi-
sion of Smith and Hancock, dislodged the Confederates from
some of the outer suburbs of the city; and early in the morning of
Saturday, the 18th, Grant delivered his grand assault upon the
trench line. This was the culminating point of his success, which
new began to wane; for Lee at last put forth his strength, and
drove the assailant back. Again, at noon, the Northern army ad-
vanced, only to be repulsed once more; and at four in the after-
noon, twelve hours after the commencement of the day's fighting,
Grant made his final effort. It failed; and on the next day he was
entrenching himself at a distance of a mile and a half from the city.
On this 18th June the loss of the Northern army in its attack
upon Petersburg rose, by the confession of its own leaders, to
eight thousand men. But even in New York they know how to
qualify the official statistics, and add a liberal allowance
to the acknowledged loss. The date of the event inevitably
recalls another, and our countrymen will recollect that on
the very same day, forty-nine years ago, the crowning conflict of
Waterloo did not cost the English and Hanoverian troops more
than twelve thousand. The figures are significant. In the ghastly
casualties of this last campaign a Waterloo would be merely an epi-
sode, and yet all this slaughter is absolutely without a result. If
Grant has been indulging in the horrible arithmetic of reckoning
that Lee's army will be killed off before his own, we see many
good reasons to doubt the accuracy of the calculation. The
Southern loss must, of course, have been heavy; but it can have
corresponded but a very small proportion to that of the assailants. So,
with Petersburg still untaken, and with Richmond to attack when
Petersburg has fallen, Grant—his army frightfully weakened and
his military prestige terribly damaged—"is believed to be engaged
in another flanking operation."

STATE BALL AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

By command of the Queen a state ball was given, on the evening
of the 29th ult., at Buckingham Palace, to which 1,700 or 1,800
were invited.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales,
accompanied by a squadron of the Royal Horse Guards, and accom-
panied by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Louis
of Hesse, her Royal Highness the Princess Helena, their Royal High-
nesses the Duchess of Cambridge and Princess Mary, and his Royal
Highness the Duke of Cambridge, conducted by Viscount Sydney,
the Lord Chamberlain, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen in
waiting, entered the ball-room soon after ten o'clock.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales wore a dress of black
silk covered with black and white tulle, handsomely trimmed with
rich Brussels lace, flowers of mountain ash, and lilies. Tiara of
diamonds; necklace, brooch, and earrings of diamonds.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Louis of Hesse wore a lilac
tulle skirt over a lilac silk petticoat, with ruffles of white and lilac
tulle; a top skirt of white tulle with silver embroidery, and trimmed
with passion flowers. Head-dress, a net of diamonds and passion
flowers; brooch and earrings, emeralds and diamonds; necklace,
pearls, with emerald and diamond ornaments.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Helena wore a dress of green
tulle and crêpe over green silk, trimmed with pink roses and lilies
of the valley. Head-dress of roses and lilies of the valley, and dia-
mond ornaments and earrings.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge wore a dress of
violet satin, with Honiton lace. Diadem of pearls and diamonds;
stomacher, necklace, and earrings, of pearls and diamonds.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary wore a blue tulle dress
over blue lace silk, trimmed with bouquets of pink roses and silver
wheat-ears, covered with a silver tulle veil. Head-dress, a diadem
of diamonds, with silver wheat-ears and pink roses; stomacher,
necklace, and earrings of diamonds.

As soon as their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of
Wales entered the ball-room, the dancing commenced.

The quadrille band of Mr. John Weipart, conducted by Mr.
Weipart, and consisting of forty musicians, performed the follow-
ing music:—Quadrille, "Le Trompette d'Afrique," E. Marie;
Valse, "Elite Fantezie," Lanner; Quadrille, "Scandinavian,"
Weipart; Valse, "Lustschwärmer," Strauss; Quadrille,
"Windsor," Neumann; Galop, "Fly-by-night," Mayne;
Quadrille, "Fanchette," Weipart; Valse, "The Guards," D. God-
frey; Quadrille, "Le Quartier Latin," Strauss; Valse, "Die
Grafenberger," Gangl; Quadrille, "She Stoops to Conquer," Mac-
farren; Valse, "L'Innocence," Coote; Quadrille, "Victorine,"
Mellou; Valse, "Knolls Ball Klänge," Lumbye; Galop, "Loco-
motive," T. Brown.

On page 58 will be found a splendid illustration of the brilliant
assemblage at the commencement of the opening quadrille.

FROGS IN NEW ZEALAND.—Some frogs, the first imported in the
province, arrived in the Lady Denison, and were sent by order of
Major Hornbush. They were shipped in the condition of tadpoles,
but arrived at maturity during the voyage. They have been placed
in some ponds in Mount Pleasant—*Lyttelton* (New Zealand Times).

LEGITIMED OCCUPANCY.—At Howbrog, Caerbach, on the 22d ult.,
died Mary Robertson, aged eighty-six—the last member of a
family who have occupied the farm of Howbrog in succession for
upwards of 300 years.—*Edin. Courant.*

THE LATE SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT PLYMOUTH.—CORONER'S
INQUEST.—On the 18th of May last, a waterman, named M'Coy,
while sailing through Plymouth Sound, was shockingly injured by
a shot fired from the citadel during the artillery practice. He died
after six hours of great suffering. A coroner's inquest was con-
vened on the following day. It was adjourned five times, and a
large mass of evidence having been carefully investigated, the jury
returned the following verdict: "We return a verdict of man-
slaughter against Major General Hutchinson (the general com-
manding the district). We consider him guilty of great negligence
and indifference to the public safety, which alone, in our opinion, is
the cause of the death of George M'Coy." The coroner accepted the
verdict, but stated that he did not concur in it, because the law
did not bear it out.

These unaccounted teas are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker
The Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country.
These teas combine beauty with lasting strength, and are more whole-
some than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—*Advertiser.*

NEW WORKS.

THE NEW SYSTEM OF MUSICAL GYMNASTICS, AS AN INSTRUMENT OF EDUCATION. A Lecture delivered before the College of Preceptors, by M. O. TYLER, M.A., M.C.P. London: W. Tweedie, 337, Strand.—Every one having the care of training youth should peruse this lecture, which is not only full of practical truths, so simple that they seldom enter our minds, but it is highly interesting. Mr. Tyler, after treating upon the gymnastics of the ancients, and quoting from the works of our greatest authors as to the value of physical education, says:—

"I have just made reference to our greatest and most influential writers on education, all enforcing the claims of physical culture; and yet, when we look at the facts as they stand before our eyes on every hand, we must acknowledge that these claims are strangely disregarded. It may seem a very bold statement, but it has been made by wise and cautious tongues, that our modern education practically ignores the body, practically forgets that boys and girls who are its subjects are endowed with corporeal natures, for the healthful, vigorous, and symmetrical development of which it is strictly responsible. I do not doubt the existence of many beautiful and cheering exceptions to this rule. I know also that these exceptions are happily increasing. But up to the latest dates, the vast majority of educational institutions both in Great Britain and America, have failed to recognize the true position of physical culture in the work of education. Take London alone. Bringing schools of every grade into the account, the general rule is, that bodily culture is either wholly unprovided for, or at best is left to the option of each pupil; and even when, in exceptional cases, bodily exercise is made imperative, the amount required bears no proportion to the efforts made for intellectual exercise. Now, I most strenuously affirm that this is not recognizing the true position of physical culture. And I venture to lay down the proposition, that physical culture will not receive its true recognition until every school is founded on the creed that the body is as essentially the subject of its educational care as the mind, requiring for its development scientific preparation and earnest conscientious practice; that physical exercise should not be left as an optional thing, but should be made an integral part of every day's hearty work; moreover, that this branch of education should in every instance be conducted by wise, well educated, and competent masters, and should be no more committed to the undirected efforts, to the whims and haphazard experiments of the pupils, than should geometry or grammar; and consequently, and finally, that it is as absurd to establish a school omitting to make provision for adequate gymnastic education, as it would be to invite pupils to a school in which no arrangements were made for desks, forms, chairs, books, pens, maps, or paper. In short, the word education should be understood to embrace in its operation our entire nature, mental and physical; both departments advancing together hand in hand, mutually respectful, helpful, and tolerant."

This new system of "Musical Gymnastics" was constructed by Dr. Lewis, of Boston, Massachusetts.

"This system," says the lecturer, "discards at once, and totally, the heavy, complicated machinery of the old gymnastics, and replaces it instead light wooden rings, wooden rods, wooden dumbbells, and wooden clubs. None of these implements are attached to post, or wall, or ceiling; but each is merely held in the hand when used, and laid aside when the exercises connected with it are performed. Furthermore, the exercises which this simple apparatus involves are elaborated, with a view to their physiological value, in distinct sets; each exercise has its own invariable place in the series to which it belongs; all are adapted to quick and stirring music; they combine almost infinite variety with consummate simplicity and precision; and, finally, they admit of being performed in drawing-rooms, school-rooms, or hall, wherever there is space sufficient for outspread arms, in a manner the most graceful, pleasing, and appropriate. Now, this more common idea in our modern gymnastics has been to give prominence to weight. How many pounds can you put up? what vast Herculean burden can you carry? have been the test questions, and have indicated the direction of the average gymnastic ambition. But the new system inverts this order, and seeks to give prominence to the idea of velocity in gymnastics rather than of weight."

The above extracts will be quite sufficient to show the value of this new system.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

The general instructions given in our last, if not already attended to, will still come in as the

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Plant out Brussels sprouts, broccoli, cabbage, savoy, kale, and winter greens, and draw the earth round the roots of all sufficiently forward. Make an additional sowing of cabbage, as it will make a very late and useful supply of young heads. Water and mulch capcious, as they require attention to fruit sufficiently early to ripen. Look over the early plants of celery, and strip them of their small lower leaves and side shoots; the trenches to be then thoroughly soaked with water, previously to the plants being earthed up, which should take place the next day, or as soon as the plants are dry. Mulch cucumbers with short grass, to keep the earth moist and the fruit clean. Sow the small green curled endive, and transplant the earliest sowings. Plant out a full crop of leeks, clear from weeds, and thin those intended to remain where sowed. Make a good sowing of spinach, as it will afford many successive sowings in the autumn, and save the winter greens. Pull up the winter crops of onions, to be carefully laid in rows, with their roots to the sun, and frequently turned over until their stalks are withered; to be carefully handled when storing, as the least bruise injures them. Continue to manure, and trench or fork up every piece of ground as it becomes vacant.

FLOWER GARDEN.—American plants, and other evergreen shrubs, require abundance of water, as their close foliage prevents the showers at this season getting to their roots. Biennials and perennials may be sown to flower next season; also mignonette, collinsia bicolor, virginian stock, convolvulus minor, and many other annuals to flower early. Continue to put in pipings of pinks, and prick out the early pipings into good soil as soon as their roots are seen. Bud, and remove decayed blossoms of roses. Water dahlias with weak manure water, mulch round the roots, and insert small stakes.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Continue the budding of trees during showery or dull weather. Thin the suckers of raspberries to four or five of the best canes, and afterwards tie them up, as a protection to high winds. Continue to increase strawberries by runners. Stop the laterals of vines at an early stage of growth, as this is a great essential.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.—A party of tin streamers who are excavating on a place called Gos Moor, in Cornwall, have discovered a layer of hazel nuts at a depth of twenty-four feet from the surface, and lying beneath four feet of ground that had previously been excavated. The shells of the nuts, of which there were many thousands, were quite perfect, though black, but they contained no kernels.

A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps) fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Blotting-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 350,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GORTO, 25 Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers. (Advertisement.)

THE RESTORATION OF THE APPARENTLY DROWNED

"THE LIFEBOAT," a journal of the National Lifeboat Institution, for the present month, among its other valuable readable matter, contains the following new rules (illustrated) for the restoration of the apparently drowned, as an addenda to a very valuable article upon the question. We extract the rules in full, as they cannot be too widely known:—

"I. Send immediately for medical assistance, blankets, and dry clothing, but proceed to treat the patient *instantly* on the spot, in the open air, with the face downwards, whether on shore or afloat; exposing the face, neck, and chest to the wind, except in severe weather, and removing all tight clothing from the neck and chest, especially the braces.

"The points to be aimed at are—first and immediately, the RESTORATION OF BREATHING; and secondly, after breathing is restored, the PROMOTION OF WARMTH AND CIRCULATION.

"The efforts to restore breathing must be commenced immediately and energetically, and persevered in for one or two hours, or until a medical man has pronounced that life is extinct. Efforts to promote warmth and circulation beyond removing the wet clothes and drying the skin must not be made until the first appearance of natural breathing. For if circulation of the blood be induced before breathing has recommenced, the restoration to life will be endangered.

"II. TO RESTORE BREATHING.—To Clear the Throat.—Place the patient on the floor or ground with the face downwards, and one of the arms under the forehead, in which position all fluids will more readily escape by the mouth, and the tongue itself will fall forward, leaving the entrance into the windpipe free. Assist this operation by wiping and cleansing the mouth.

"If satisfactory breathing commences, use the treatment below to promote warmth. If there be only slight breathing—or no breathing—or if the breathing fail, then—

"To Excite Breathing.—Turn the patient well and instantly on the side, supporting the head, and—

"Excite the nostrils with snuff, hartshorn, and smelling salts, or tickle the throat with a feather, &c., if they are at hand. Rub the chest and face warm, and dash cold water, or cold and hot water alternately on them.

"If there be no success, lose not a moment, but instantly

"To IMITATE BREATHING.—Replace the patient on the face, raising and supporting the chest well on a folded coat or other article of dress.

"Turn the body very gently on the side and a little beyond, and then briskly on the face, back again; repeating these measures cautiously, efficiently, and perseveringly about fifteen times in the minute, or once every four or five seconds, occasionally varying the side.

"[By placing the patient on the chest, the weight of the body forces the air out; when turned on the side, this pressure is removed, and air enters the chest.]

"On each occasion that the body is replaced on the face, make uniform but efficient pressure with brisk movement, on the back between and below the shoulder-blades or bones on each side, removing the pressure, immediately before turning the body on the side. During the whole of the operations let one person attend solely to the movements of the head, and of the arm placed under it.

"[The first measure increases the expiration, the second commences inspiration.]

"The result is respiration or natural breathing; and if not too late, life.

"Whilst the above operations are being proceeded with, dry the hands and feet; and as soon as dry clothing or blankets can be procured, strip the body and cover, or gradually re-dress it, but taking care not to interfere with the efforts to restore breathing.

"III. Should these efforts not prove successful in the course of from two to five minutes, proceed to imitate breathing by Dr. Silvester's method, as follows:—

"Place the patient on the back on a flat surface, inclined a little upwards from the feet; raise and support the head and shoulders on a small firm cushion or folded article of dress placed under the shoulder-blades.

"Draw forward the patient's tongue, and keep it projecting beyond the lips. An elastic band over the tongue and under the chin will answer this purpose, or a piece of string or tape may be tied round them, or by raising the lower jaw, the teeth may be made to retain the tongue in that position. Remove all tight clothing from about the neck and chest, especially the braces.

"To Imitate the Movements of Breathing.—Seizing at the patient's head, grasp the arms just above the elbows, and draw the arms gently and steadily upwards above the head, and keep them stretched upwards for two seconds. (By this means air is drawn into the lungs.) Then turn down the patient's arms, and press them gently and firmly for two seconds against the sides of the chest. (By this means air is pressed out of the lungs.)

"Repeat these measures alternately, deliberately, and perseveringly, about fifteen times in a minute, until a spontaneous effort to breathe is perceived, immediately upon which cease to imitate the movements of breathing, and proceed to INDUCE CIRCULATION AND WARMTH.

"TREATMENT AFTER NATURAL BREATHING HAS BEEN RESTORED.—To Promote Warmth and Circulation.—Commence rubbing the limbs upwards, with firm grasping pressure and energy, using handkerchiefs, flannels, &c. (By this blood is propelled along the veins towards the heart.)

"The friction must be continued under the blanket or over the dry clothing.

"Promote the warmth of the body by the application of hot flannels, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks, &c., to the pit of the stomach, the arm-pits, between the thighs, and to the soles of the feet.

"If the patient has been carried to a house after respiration has been restored, be careful to let the air play freely about the room.

"On the restoration of life a teaspoonful of warm water should be given; and then, if the power of swallowing have returned, small quantities of wine, warm brandy-and-water, or coffee, should be administered. The patient should be kept in bed, and a disposition to sleep encouraged.

"GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.—The above treatment should be persevered in for some hours, as it is an erroneous opinion that persons are irrecoverable because life does not soon make its appearance, persons having been restored after persevering for many hours.

"APPEARANCES WHICH GENERALLY ACCOMPANY DEATH.—Breathing and the heart's action cease entirely; the eyelids are generally half closed; the pupils dilated; the jaws clenched; the fingers semi-contracted; the tongue approaches to the under edges of the lips, and these, as well as the nostrils, are covered with a frothy mucus. Coldness and pallor of surface increase.

"CAUTIONS.—Prevent unnecessary crowding of persons round the body, especially if in an apartment.

"Avoid rough usage, and do not allow the body to remain on the back unless the tongue is secured.

"Under no circumstances hold the body up by the feet.

"On no account place the body in a warm bath, unless under medical direction, and even then it should only be employed as a momentary excitant."

KENDALL'S STIMULANT AND DETEGENT restores the Hair by stimulating removing dandruff, and preventing its falling off. It gives a beautiful gloss and perfume. Price 1s. 6d., of any Chemist, or by post twenty-eight stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London. (Advertisement.)

FASHIONS FOR JULY.

[From *Le Follet*]

RARELY has greater taste been displayed than in the manufacture of the organ die muslins, mousselines de soie, Pompadour silks, and foulards, now so much worn. The last-named material seems as if it would never be out of favour; we see it at all times and seasons; but the plain ones, which were so much in fashion a few months ago, are now replaced by the most elegant and luxuriant designs. Some are entirely covered with patterns, lattice-work, leaves, and flowers; others only spotted, or with hair stripes; while those intended for more full dress, and for married ladies, have only one pattern in each breadth—a large bunch of flowers and ribbons decreasing in width towards the waist. With these dresses are worn silk sashes of the same colour as the foundation of the dress, and embroidered or printed to match the pattern on the skirt.

Muslin dresses are generally of the same pattern as the foulards, but are covered with some very small pattern checks, spots, or stripes.

Moires or thick taffetas have disappeared, but we trust will return in the autumn. For less dressy wear, the popelines, Llamas, and polles de chevre or mohair, are much in favour; in fact, anything of the Lama kind is in the ascendant. Lama or yao lace seems quite to have taken its stand on an equality with the other more expensive and less durable laces.

Pique dresses are much worn with mantles of the same, and are mostly with pretty designs in black woollen braid for the convenience of washing, and with pois of crochet in black in-grain cotton.

Many morning dresses of pique and similar materials are trimmed with tating, and rather coarse cotton, or white braiding and crochet. This crochet of trimming is not like the edgings that used to be worn, but is formed of ovals and circles, so made as to imitate passementerie.

White dresses are much worn, in all suitable materials. If of muslin, they are generally trimmed with in-grain coloured muslin in flounces or platings; the dress can then be washed without removing the trimming. These garterettes are generally accompanied by black lace insertion, which need be only slightly tacked on, as it is of course necessary to remove them when the dress is washed.

Narrow black velvets are still a very fashionable trimming, especially for young ladies.

The Llama or mohair dresses printed in imitation of braiding have become very common. This style is still in favour for petticoats for morning wear.

The coloured petticoats are extremely handsome, and very richly trimmed. The most habilles of these are of white alpaca, trimmed to correspond with the dress with which they are intended to be worn. In many cases, this petticoat, if meant to accompany an open skirt, is very handsomely trimmed on the front breadth. Many dresses are made in this way for in-door or carriage wear. The underskirt just touches the ground.

Muslin or silk dresses are worn over coloured tarlatanes. This has a very pretty and aerial effect, and is infinitely more economical than silk slips. The bodies of these thin dresses are made high or low; if the former, with a low lining. Plain on the shoulders, and slightly full at the waist. The neck is cut with a very small square; in this is a lace drawn to the throat by narrow black velvet. When these bodies are made low, they are accompanied by a pelene of the same, square, or crossed in front with long ends, fastened behind.

Shawls do not seem quite so much in favour for dress wear as formerly. In their place we see the silk half-fitting mantle with lace flounces, or the camail of lace. Nevertheless, many lace shawls are worn by ladies of unquestioned taste; in fact, so graceful and becoming is this form of covering that we doubt its ever being quite superseded.

The silk paleots intended for toilettes de visite are made with three seams down the back, nearly fitting to the figure, and with a deep flounce of lace, headed by drop buttons or bugle trimming. The sleeves are wide at the elbow, and small at the wrist. They have revers and epaulettes of passementerie.

Morning dresses are generally made with a mantle of the same, either paleot or circular cape. We have seen some of the former made without sleeves, so as to allow the sleeves of the body to pass through the armhole, and so serve a double purpose. Though we mention this make, we cannot say we admire it, as it gives a stingy and rather untidy appearance.

Bonnets have materially altered in shape, dress bonnets being made with a small puffing of tulle in lieu of the curtain. The hair is worn below this, and a flower or bow of tulle placed at the edge of the bonnet so as to fall on the hair. These bonnets are very narrow at the sides, showing much of the face, and are not so high as those worn lately. In fact, the face bonnets look more like caps than anything else. These are only intended for dejeuner, wedding or morning occasions. Those for walking wear are very much less pretentious, and more like those we have been wearing lately.

Hats now worn are much the same shape as those seen last month. The most dressy ones are rather high in the brim and narrow at the sides, slightly drooping back and front. These are trimmed with flowers, fruit, or feathers. If made of rice-straw or crinoline they are lined with silk of the same colour as the ornaments. Sometimes the feathers or trimming are placed slightly drooping over the front.

The fashion of wearing glass ornaments in the hats is, we are happy to say, rapidly disappearing. It never met with our approbation, though we have mentioned it among other novelties.

Bonnets or hats are seldom seen now unaccompanied by the small veil called "loup." This is generally edged with chenille or bugle fringe. Above this is placed an insertion, through which is run a zero black velvet to draw the veil round the face, if required. These veils are made of tulle, plain or spotted.

THE CAVALRY ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN GENERAL STURGIS AND GENERAL FOREST.

WE this week present our readers, on pages 56 and 57, with a stirring two-page engraving of the late cavalry engagement between Generals Sturgis and Forrest, taken from a sketch forwarded to us from America. The following particulars of the engagement have been made public:—

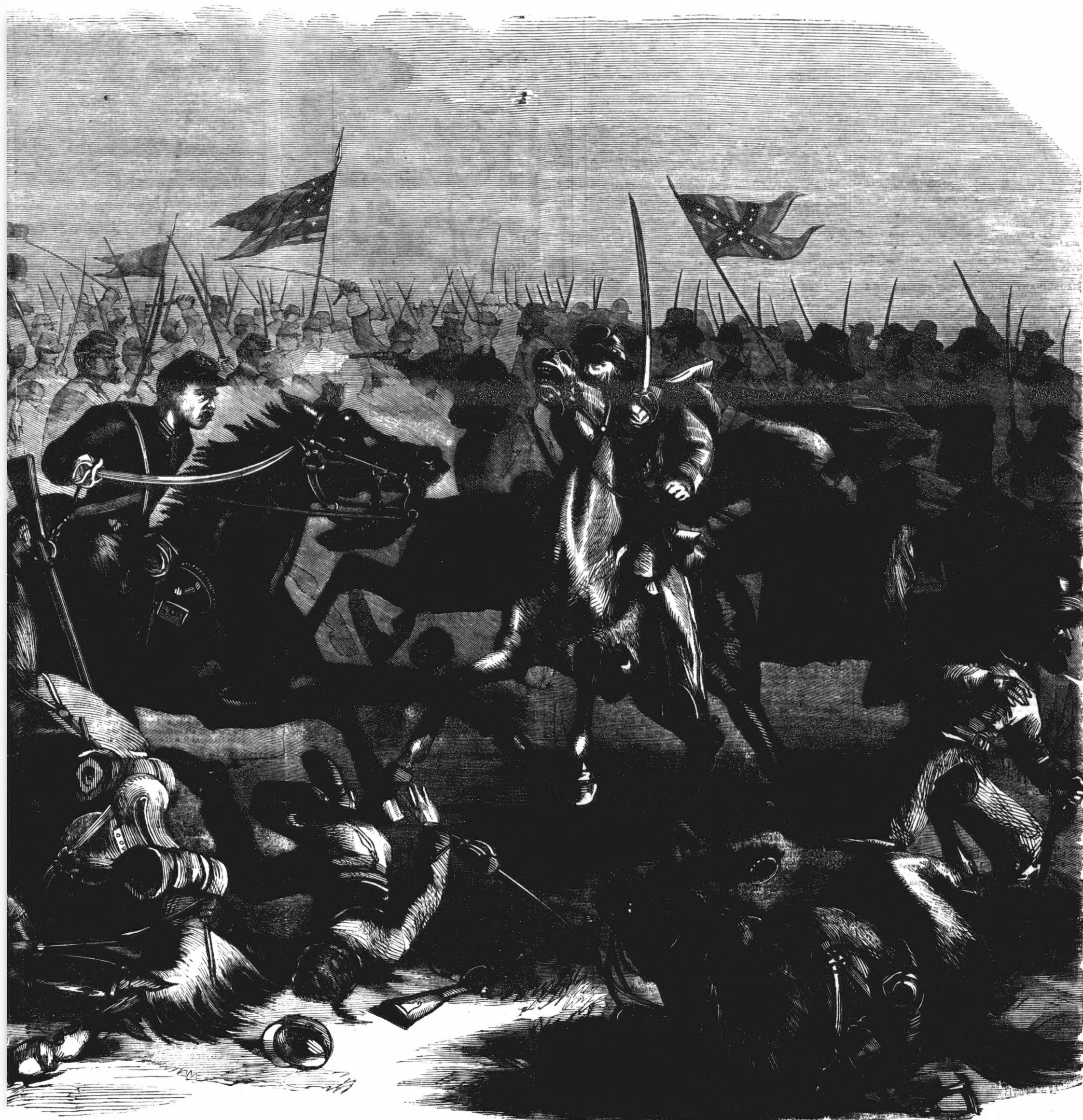
"The Federal expedition under Sturgis, which left Memphis to check Forrest's movements in Sherman's rear, was defeated by Forrest, at Guntown, Tennessee, with loss of his artillery and many prisoners. Sturgis was killed."

Another account says:—"Detailed from Memphis state that the expedition under General Sturgis, which started from that place on the 1st of June, has sustained a disastrous defeat. The Federals were suddenly attacked by a force of 10,000 Confederates under General Forrest, Lee, and Roddy. General Sturgis's force consisted of 3,000 cavalry and 5,000 infantry. He lost his entire wagon train and ammunition, and was obliged to destroy and abandon all his artillery. Many of the Federal infantry were made prisoners, but the number is not known. The engagement took place at Guntown, Tennessee. The Confederates are supposed to have been on their way to destroy General Sherman's communications."

Later accounts state that Sturgis was at Collinsville, retreating towards Memphis. Dispatches state that with the troops that had lately arrived, Memphis is safe. General Sherman, having received the news of Sturgis's defeat, reports that he has already made arrangements to repair Sturgis's disaster, and place General A. J. Smith in command, who will resume the offensive immediately."



THE AMERICAN WAR.—THE GREAT CAVALRY ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN GENERAL STURGIS AND GENERAL FORREST. (See 1



AN WAR.—THE GREAT CAVALRY ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN GENERAL STURGIS AND GENERAL FORREST. (See page 55.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—On Tuesday evening was performed, for the first time in this country, the opera of "Mirella." The cast included Signor Giuglini, Mr. Sautley, Signor Junca, and Molla Trebelli. On Wednesday evening "Robert le Diable" was again produced.

COVENT GARDEN.—The Royal Italian Opera has presented us this week with Donizetti's "L'Elisir d'Amore," in which Mdlle. Patti and Signor Ronconi sustained the principal parts. The opera will be again repeated this evening (Saturday).

HAYMARKET.—The last night of the season was brought to a close at this establishment on Wednesday evening, with the benefit of Mr. Buckstone. The pieces selected for the occasion were "Good for Nothing," "The Castle of Andalusia," "A Regular Fix," and "The Christening." Mr. Sothorn concluded his engagement on Tuesday evening.

ST. JAMES'S.—This is now the principal fashionable West-end establishment open, with the exception of Her Majesty's and the Princess's; the company is, therefore, unusually strong. During the week, "A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing," "Used Up," "Little Tiddlers," and "Bristol Diamonds," with Mrs. Stirling and Mr. O. Mathews in the principal characters, have attracted crowded audiences.

PRINCESS'S.—"The Monastery of St. Just," with Mdlle. Stella Colas, continues its attractive run.

THE THEATRES generally, this week, have produced nothing new of any importance to require special mention. An extravaganza, or rather a "morality," is to be produced this evening (Saturday) at the St. James's, entitled "Faust and Marguerite," by Mr. F. C. Burnand.

EXTRAORDINARY AND ROMANTIC SUICIDE OF A COLDSTREAM GUARDSMAN.

An inquiry was held by Mr. William Payne, coroner for the City of London, at the Saracen's Head Tavern, Camomile-street, City, respecting the suicide under very extraordinary circumstances of Edward Henry Hawkins, aged twenty-one years. Sergeant John Saunders, of the 1st Battalion of the Coldstream Guards, said that the deceased was a corporal in that corps, but he had been reduced to the ranks. For some time past he was quite altered in his manner, and he would sit and cry for two hours together because he was disappointed about a young woman. He used to neglect duty and absent himself from barracks without leave. He was confined in barracks as a punishment, and he got extra drill, and was reduced to the ranks on that account. On Thursday night week he absented himself from Wellington Barracks without leave. On Saturday witness heard of his death. He had been five years in the regiment.

Mary Ann Statters, a young woman apparently about twenty years of age, deposed that she was in the service of a gentleman's family residing near Regent's-park. She knew the deceased for two years, and he was paying his addresses to her. Lately he became very jealous. On Sunday week they had a violent quarrel when they met, and the next day she sent him a letter, in which she wrote, "I will never walk with you again." That letter preyed on his mind, and she met him by appointment on the previous Friday. He was much excited, and he said he would kill her. He said, "You shall never go back to your home again," and he pulled out a knife and drew it across her throat. The knife did not cut her. Witness said she would forgive him if he was not so cruel. He then proposed that witness should stay with him, and that they should destroy their lives together. She agreed to his proposal that they should take a room, and buy poison, and die together. They went and took a room at the Saracen's Head Hotel, on the third floor. "Then," continued the witness, "we went out in the evening to buy poison. We went to a chemist's in the City, but I do not know the name of the place. I remained outside the shop while he went in and purchased two drachms of cyanide of potassium. The chemist said to him, 'Be careful of this, for it is poison.' Deceased answered, 'I know that. I want it to clean the gold lace of my uniform.' We then returned to the Saracen's Head, and sat in the parlour for an hour, talking. We then went upstairs to the room. He then took out the little box containing the poison, and gave me a portion about the size of a bean, and kept a piece the same size for himself. He said 'I am truly sorry I have kept you from your place. It was all through my foolish temper.' He then put the poison which he had into his mouth, and I did the same with what he had given me. He fell upon the floor, but I vomited out what I had taken. I took a pillow off the bed and put under his head. There was then a knocking at the door, and he said, 'Mary, make no noise until I am dead.' The servant called out, 'What noise is that—what fell?' I said to her, 'He has only been drinking.' I knew it was poison. The girl came in for the light, and found him dying on the floor. An alarm was raised, and the police came.

The servant alluded to corroborated this evidence.

Mr. F. Gordon Brown, M.P.C.S., said that he was called in to the deceased and found him expiring on the floor, and death supervened instantly. A police-constable took from deceased's pocket a box labelled "Poison." It contained cyanide of potassium. From three to five grains of that poison were sufficient to destroy life, and deceased had taken a drachm. He believed that if the young woman had taken as much she would have been killed too.

The coroner having summed up.

The jury returned a verdict—"That the deceased poisoned himself while in a state of unsound mind," and they requested that the coroner should reprimand the young woman, Mary Ann Statters, for her conduct in the affair.

The young woman, who was much affected, was accordingly called in and severely censured by the learned coroner for having committed the serious offence of having agreed with the deceased to commit suicide.

REPULSE OF BRITISH TROOPS WITH SEVERE LOSS IN NEW ZEALAND.

ADVICES from New Zealand announce that the troops besieged Galopla on the 27th of April. An attempt was made to carry the position by storm, but was repulsed by the natives with severe loss to the British.

The colonel and five officers of the 43rd Regiment were killed. The Maori loss was 100. Their leader had since been defeated by friendly natives.

WOUNDED REBELS IN FEDERAL HOSPITALS.—The day before yesterday some 300 rebel wounded fell into our hands. Of these twenty-one required capital operations. They were placed in a row, a slip of paper pinned to each man's coat collar telling the nature of the operation that had been decided upon. Dr. Morton first passes along, and with a towel saturated with ether puts every man beyond consciousness of pain. The operating surgeon follows and rapidly and skillfully amputates a leg or an arm, as the case may be, till the twenty-one have been subjected to the knife and saw without one twinge of pain. A second surgeon ties up the arteries; a third dresses the wounds. The men are taken to their tents near by, and wake up to find themselves out in two without torture, while a winnow of lopped-off members attest the work. The last man had been operated upon before the first awakened.—*New York Paper.*

THE WOMEN'S DUEL.

SOME additional facts in connexion with this case, some of the extraordinary features of which were reported in this journal, have transpired since the committal of the prisoner for trial to Lincoln assizes. The attempt by the prisoner (Martha Howell), it will be recollected, was most determined, and her intended victim had an exceedingly narrow escape. The prisoner, in company with Miss Johnson and four other young ladies, was quietly returning home to Springthorpe, after visiting Gainsborough. It was a quiet, lovely evening, and the party had arrived at a lonely part of the road, near Somerby-wood, when the prisoner, without any quarrel, or the slightest intimation of her purpose, threatened to shoot Miss Johnson, and at once fired deliberately at her face. The muzzle of the pistol was so close to Miss Johnson that her forehead was scorched, and the only circumstance which, humanly speaking, thwarted the prisoner's diabolical purpose was the heavy charge of the pistol. This caused the weapon when fired to be deflected upwards, and the contents, in consequence, passed harmlessly overhead. The recoil of the pistol, however, caused the upper part of the cock to strike the prisoner's hand with considerable violence, inflicting upon her a severe flesh wound. This created a diversion in her victim's favour, and, in all probability, enabled her, by escaping, to avoid a second shot, for the prisoner pursued her with the pistol in one hand and the other hand in her pocket, apparently with the intention of reloading the pistol, as a supply of balls, shot, powder, and caps was afterwards found in her pockets. Miss Johnson, however, safely escaped to the nearest farmhouse, and the prisoner, finding her designs baffled, went on to Springthorpe. Miss Johnson had been in the habit of teaching music to the prisoner's pupils, but some time ago a quarrel took place between her and the prisoner. She continued, however, her professional visits, and on several occasions remained at the prisoner's all night. When staying there, the prisoner several times threatened in the middle of the night to shoot her, at the same time pointing a pistol at her, and on one of these occasions Miss Johnson saw that the pistol was loaded with ball. Since the prisoner's committal, the police have discovered that the pistol with which the deed was attempted to be committed was purchased about a fortnight previously. The prisoner has voluntarily informed the police how she loaded it. She first, she says, put in two thinblowfuls of powder, then some shot, and at the top a ball or bullet. On her way to Lincoln Castle, there to await her trial, she drew the attention of the policeman who had charge of her to the spot where executions take place at that city, and said, "I should have been proud to have hung there, if only I had accomplished my purpose." She even went further, and said if she were at liberty and had the chance, she would still carry out her intention. A book which belonged to the prisoner has been found containing the draught of a will, dated the very day of the attempted murder, and a statement of accounts, all posted up to that day. She repeatedly informed the police that she had gone to Gainsborough on the night in question, with the full determination either of inducing Miss Johnson to let bygones be bygones and visit her on the same terms as formerly, or of shooting her and then herself. Prisoner has been a national schoolmistress at Springthorpe about nine years. She is a married woman, about forty-five years of age, but has been living apart from her husband for many years. There can be no doubt about her having the full possession of her faculties. In the evidence before the magistrates mention was made of a quarrel which took place between Miss Johnson and the prisoner about eighteen months ago. The cause of this quarrel has not been made clear, but, from the prisoner's own statements, it seems to have been something to do with the school. Several of her pupils had left her school to go to another one that had been established in the village. These pupils Miss Johnson went to teach, and discontinued her visits to the prisoner. At this the prisoner was very much annoyed, and she has been brooding over the matter ever since—so much so that for weeks together, as she told the police, she had no sleep. She therefore resolved to end it one way or the other. Prisoner does not seem to feel the position in which she is placed the least.

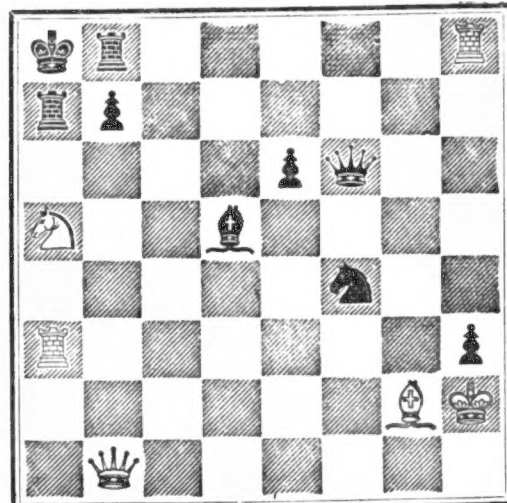
IRISH EMIGRANTS IN AMERICA.

THE New York correspondent of the *Times* writes as follows:—"One vessel, the Benjamin Adams, of Liverpool, brought 680 passengers, of whom 109 marched from the landing-place to the recruiting office in a body, and received the first instalment of the £100 sterling, or thereabouts, which the Federal Government and the municipality offer to any sturdy proficient in the use of the shilleagh who will exchange that instrument for the musket. One of the passengers stated that there were Federal recruiting-officers on board, who commenced their labours among the passengers as soon as the ship left the Mersey. These men must have driven a very lucrative trade, for they not only received the twenty dollars 'hand money' offered by the Government for each volunteer, but levied a tax upon the recruit himself, varying in amount with the credulity, or what is here called the 'squeezability,' of the individual. To pick up 2,180 dollars in one trip across the Atlantic is so pleasant, as well as so rapid, a mode of money making, that as long as the Federal Government requires soldiers, and the Irish are willing to volunteer, it is not likely to be abandoned by the enterprising Yankees who are sent by the Federal Government to Ireland to secure 'labourers for the construction of railways,' which labourers, being free men, every one of them may—however much the British Government may object—change their minds, forego the spade, and don the uniform even before they arrive in the land of their adoption. But if the legal fiction that a British ship is to all intents and purposes British territory be accepted, it is quite clear that the British Government might just as well permit the establishment of Federal recruiting-offices in the streets of Cork or Dublin as on board of Liverpool ships. The temptation to the poor Irish is enormous; £100 sterling—though Patrick may be, and probably is, defrauded of more than one half of it, and sells his life for the other—is a sum greater than he ever imagined to be his, even in his wildest dreams, and the possession of a title of which very generally burns a hole in his pocket. To buy himself a watch or a gold chain is his first thought in most instances, though the new recruit, in the buoyant, rollicking, and unfamiliar sense of wealth and independence, not unrequently expends his superabundant greenbacks in a very different manner, and rushes off to purchase—what does the gentle reader imagine? A new suit of clothes? By no means. A ride in a grand carriage, or a dinner at Delmonico's? Not at all. He has his own ideas of splendour and aristocracy, and to gratify them he buys himself a pair of patent leather boots! To wear these, instead of the brogue and clouted shoon of the Emerald Isle, and to look like a 'rude gentleman'—in the feet, if not in the face—is the object of his ambition, and he pays his 18 dollars for a pair with as much contempt of expense as if the dirty dollars were so many British farthings. They cram his feet it is true, and render walking uncomfortable to him and ludicrous to the spectator. But what matters? 'Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.' Let us wear patent leather boots for once in our lives, even if we are killed in battle to-morrow and require boots no more."

FOR SIBERIA.—A letter from Warsaw of the 23rd, in the *Journal of Peace*, says:—"This morning a new convoy of prisoners condemned to labour in the mines of Siberia quitted this city on their painful journey. This unhappy batch surpassed in numbers all those which have hitherto left Warsaw; it numbered more than a thousand persons. News arrives but rarely from Siberia, for the letters of the prisoners are subject to inspection, and have to be written in the Russian language."

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 191.—By R. B. WORMALD, ESQ.
Black.

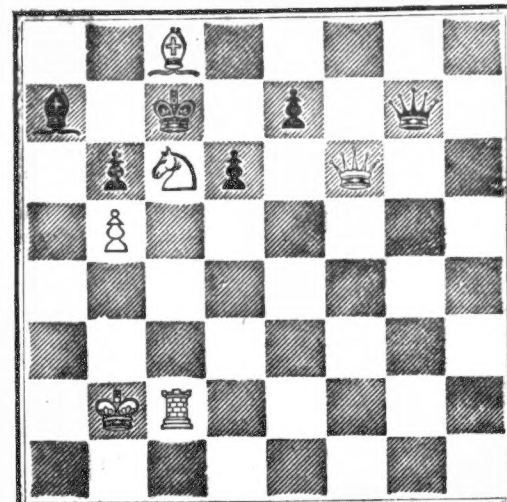


White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 192.—By J. F. HOPE.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 173.

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------|
| 1. Q to K Kt 3 (ch) | 1. P takes Q |
| 2. Kt to Q 6 (ch) | 2. B covers |
| 3. B to K Kt 2 | 3. Any move |
| 4. B mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 174.

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------|
| 1. Q takes P (ch) | 1. B takes Q |
| 2. R takes Kt P | 2. Any move |
| 3. R or Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 175.

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1. Q to K 2 | 1. Kt takes Q (a) |
| 2. B takes Kt | 2. Any move |
| 3. B or Kt mates | |
| 1. | (a) 2. Kt to Q 6 |
| 2. Q or B checks, and mates next move. | |

F. J. BIGGS.—The blank diagrams have been forwarded to your address, as requested.

T. PIERCE.—The game submitted by you is not sufficiently interesting for publication. Black might have resigned with a good grace after the 24th move of White, as there was no possibility of saving his Rook.

ASPIRANT.—You should subscribe to the "Chess-Player's Magazine" if you desire to keep pace with the present state of knowledge of the game.

Solutions of Problems up to the present date, by W. Dale (Oldham), Willie, T. P., Aspirant, T. Pierce, O. Adin (Manchester), P. Cariss, A. Mayhew, Heath and Cobb (Margate), A. Baird, J. Barlin, Vectis, Clegg of Oldham, A. McGregor, T. Austin, W. Fulcher, C. Munday, C. J. Fox, F. Hardy, G. W. Kempe, A. Vaughan, W. W., E. Seeley, G. Farrer, W. P. (Dorking), J. Richards, J. P. (Yoxford), F. Brett, A. J. W., Beppo, E. W. S., J. H. A. Markham, White Knight, J. Abbott, W. Travers, F. B. S., and Robert Mitcheson—correct.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

GOODWOOD STAKES.—10 to 1 agst Mr. T. Parr's Blondin (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Popham's c. by Daniel O'Rourke—Highdiver's dam (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. S. Thellusson's Bally Edmond (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Swindell's Claxton (t); 12 to 1 agst Mr. G. W. Fitzwilliam's Myrtle (t); 12 to 1 agst Mr. G. Lamberton's Madcap (t); 12 to 1 agst Mr. Cozen's Bakitch Serat.

ST. LEGER.—7 to 2 agst Lord Glasgow's General Peel (off t. 4 to 1).

DURBY.—9 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (t and off); 10 to 1 agst the Marquis of Hastings' The Duke (t); 33 to 1 agst Count de Lagrange's Le Mandarin (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. F. White Olmar (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. W. Day's colt by Stockwell—Sortie (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Plantagenet (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. T. Parr's Friday (t).

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

HOW STREET.

STEALING AN EDITOR'S WATCH.—Patrick Roberts, a young fellow of unpromising aspect, and not at all a stranger to the police, was charged with stealing a gold watch and chain, worth £15, from Mr. James Grant, editor of the *Morning Advertiser*. The prosecutor: I reside in Galford-street, Basset-quays, and was returning home about two o'clock on Friday morning last, when I felt a sudden grab at my watch and chain. I was then in Holborn, near the top of Chancery-lane. The watch was in my waistcoat pocket, and on feeling there I found that it had been broken from the chain by a man who was then running away. I followed the man as quickly as possible, calling out "Police," and "Stop thief." I succeeded in getting close upon him, when he turned into Fulwood's-ten, where he was stopped by a police-constable (F 176). I had not once lost sight of him. He struggled with the officer, and I also laid hold of him, but we were surrounded by a mob of persons, and the prisoner attempting to pass my watch to another man in the crowd. I exclaimed "Give me my watch," and the constable, seeing the attempt also, succeeded in getting it from the man. The struggle was renewed, and eventually the prisoner, by slipping off his coat, or allowing it to be pulled from him, contrived to escape. It being very dark at the time I could not swear positively to the prisoner's identity, although I believe him to be the thief, from the resemblance in size, age, and appearance. John Perry, 176 F, deposed that he was watching the prisoner and his companions at the time of the robbery. He saw the prisoner leave the latter as Mr. Grant approached them and go up to prosecutor. He then confirmed the evidence of Mr. Grant, and stated that after getting possession of the watch, which the prisoner dropped up in the pavement during the struggle, he contrived to secure the prisoner, but he was released from custody by a mob of persons, and he followed him again in the street, he took him into custody. The prisoner then denied all knowledge of the watch robbery, but said he lived at 13, Fulwood's-ten, and this was two doors from the house which he ran into after the struggle on Friday morning. Another constable (F 93) deposed that he had seen the prisoner prowling about Holborn on the night of the robbery, and had threatened to take him into custody if he did not go home. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty" to the charge, and requested that the magistrate would "settle it," but there being reason to suspect that the prisoner was an old offender, Mr. Henry preferred to remand the case for a few days to admit of inquiry as to his antecedents. The prisoner was accordingly remanded for a week.

CLERKENWELL.

CAUTION TO SELLERS OF HORSES.—Two smartly dressed young men, who gave the names of Henry Fitzgerald and William Bailey, but whose real names are Fisher and Pearce, described as commission agents, residing at 18, Victoria-road, Holloway, were charged with stealing a pony and harness, the property of Dr. Vincent, of Bedford, Beds. Mr. Ricketts appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. T. Watling for the defence. Mr. Ricketts stated the case, and said that the prosecutor, a short time ago, unfortunately met with an accident, and lost his horse, and he found it necessary to sell his horse. He advertised then for sales on the 2nd of June last, together with a pony, chain, and harness. That advertisement produced a letter which he (Mr. Ricketts) would read, and which was as follows:—"Mr. Clara Fitzgerald presents her compliments to Mr. V. and would feel obliged by being informed the price of the pony, chain, and harness mentioned in the advertisement, also how they would be delivered, in the case of purchasing." 18, Victoria-road, Holloway." The prosecutor wrote to say he would like £25 for the lot, to be delivered at 18, Victoria-road, and he then received a letter from Mr. Clara Fitzgerald, who said she was a myth, agreeing to take them at the price named, and requesting them to be sent to Holloway railway station, where her groom would meet them, and she would forward a cheque for the amount. The prosecutor, whose suspicions were somewhat aroused, thought it prudent to drive the pony and chain himself, not to the railway station, but to 18, Victoria-road, the address given in the letter; and on arriving there he saw a woman, who said Mrs. Fitzgerald had left for Brighton on the previous day, in consequence of the house being painted, but her nephew, Mr. Fitzgerald, (one of the prisoners) was at home. The prosecutor saw him; he repeated the statement that his aunt, whom he said was an old invalid lady, had gone to Brighton on the previous day, but suggested that the pony should be taken to his aunt's stable, whilst he communicated his safe arrival, and he would obtain a cheque for the price. The prosecutor was so thoroughly thrown off his guard by the appearance and address of the prisoner, and having obtained the pony, an exceedingly good one, about forty miles that day, that he was induced to leave the pony with the prisoner, who walked with him to the railway station, and just before parting suggested that the prosecutor should send him a valuable watch or a pair of gloves, which the prosecutor did, the prisoner promising to return it the following Tuesday, with a cheque for the pony, chain, and harness. The prosecutor saw no more of the prisoner, who merely sent three or four letters excusing his failing to keep his appointments, and then went to 18, Victoria-road again, saw the prisoner Bailey, who assured him of the perfect responsibility and respectability of Mr. Fitzgerald, and her nephew, whom he knew well, and stated that, in fact, Mrs. Fitzgerald had lodged with him at 18, Victoria-road, between two and three years herself, having, as it turns out, been there only about six months. The prosecutor wished to see the pony, and Bailey promised to show it to him, but ascertaining the time he would have to return by train, kept him waiting about Holloway till the time of departure of his train, pretending to look for Mr. Fitzgerald's stable, but without finding them. It seems hardly necessary to say that the prosecutor did not get his money, nor could he send him a watch, chain, or harness, or Mr. Fitzgerald, who was a phantom. (Mr. Ricketts) would prove that both prisoners have been connected for a long time. They went stable together, they kept a house and trap, had no valuable means, and carried on no business. Bailey had represented himself as servant to Fitzgerald, but both went out together, were dressed alike, and generally changed their dress two or three times a day. At the time Bailey alleged himself to be servant to Fitzgerald, he was in the habit of cleaning the horse with innumerable rings on his fingers, and dressed in the height of fashion. He (Mr. Ricketts) asked the magistrate to deal with the prisoners for conspiracy to defraud. If the prisoners were remanded numerous other cases could be brought against them, as he (Mr. Ricketts) understood that the prisoners had obtained goods from all parts of the country. The magistrate said he thought assumption would lie, and when the prosecutor might recover (laughter)—but he was afraid a conspiracy could not be made out, nor a false pretence, as it was impossible to negative the existence of Mrs. Fitzgerald. Perhaps, however, Mr. Fitzgerald would pay the money. (Laughter.) The prisoner shook his head, and declined to do so. Mr. Ricketts pressed for a remand, as he should be able to bring innumerable other charges against the prisoners. The magistrate said he would not do that at present. Police-sergeant Gould, 40 N, said if a remand was granted he was certain that other charges would be brought against the prisoners. The prisoners, however, were discharged.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A WITNESS IN THE POLICE COURT.—Edward Banks, aged 38, a bricklayer, of 86, Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, was charged before Mr. Baker with attempting to commit suicide by hanging himself. The principal evidence against the defendant was that of a man of the name of James Ward, a bricklayer, residing at 39, Lower Whitecross-street, who stated that the wife of the defendant had gone away from him, and was then he had been very depressed in spirits. On Monday at dinner time, being very quiet, he went up-stairs and found the defendant with a rope round his neck, so tight that he was turning black in the face. The defendant had sent his boy out to ask if the wife intended to return, and then it was that he attempted to destroy himself. One witness had no sooner stepped out of the witness-box, and was standing by the side of the second witness, than he was observed to stagger, and fall. He was at once picked up and taken into the yard. Dr. Gray, of the King's-cross-road, was sent for, and on his examining the unfortunate fellow he pronounced him to be extinct. The deceased never spoke after he left the witness-box. It is supposed that the immediate cause of death was disease of the heart. The deceased was about sixty years of age, and was giving his evidence appeared to be in perfect health and spirits. Mr. Baker remanded the prisoner in the House of Detention, and directed that he should be seen by the chaplain.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

THE IRISHMAN'S SHIRT.—A rough-looking Irishman, with not over clean face and uncombed hair, stepped forward to ask the magistrate's advice. Magistrate: What do you want? Pat: My shirt. Magistrate: Your shirt? You have mistaken the place. This is not a shirtmaker's. Pat (looking round): It is my shirt I want sure enough. Usher: Tell the magistrate what you want him to do. Pat: Will he tell him the whole story? Usher: Yes, if it is not very long. Pat: Well, then, you see my shirt not being so clean as I wish it, I off with it and takes it to the old woman in Dalkey-street who washes for me; and might please she stewed with the job. On me calling for it, "Pat," says she, "your shirt's done, but the devil of a bit of it, do you have till you pay the 4s 6d you owe me for the washing of it at different times." So I wait your watch to get it for me. Magistrate: You can have a detaining summons. Pat (very pleased): That's just what I want, yer worship, and thank ye. Magistrate: You will have to pay 2s for the summons. Pat (quite taken aback): Two shillings! The

devil a penny have I got. Magistrate: Or you can sue the woman for the value of your shirt in the county court; but perhaps she will then plead a set off. Pat: What will she do that? I have not got the set off. I will get nothing by going to the county court, and I have no shirt to set back. Pat, quite disconsolate, and buttoning up his coat to his chin, then retired.

A FUGITIVE "NORSEMAN."—Charles Gamble de Lavalette, who stated that he was a retired French naval officer, was charged on a warrant with obtaining from Mr. Claridge, of Claridge's Hotel, Brook-street, Bond-street, the sum of £22, with intent to defraud him of the amount. Mr. Claridge, Jan. said: On Thursday the prisoner came to our hotel and represented himself to be the Duc de Lavalette. He engaged rooms, and shortly afterwards he asked for the loan of £20, which was given to him, and £1 in addition afterwards. The prisoner, who at first said he was a duke, afterwards said that he was the Comte de Lavalette. A paper was handed to me by one of our clerks which was signed by the prisoner, "the Duc de Lavalette," and on pointing out the circumstance to the prisoner he said it did not matter. I then requested the prisoner for the satisfaction of our firm to go with me to the French embassy. The prisoner consented, and we went to the French embassy, and there saw an attaché. He, on being questioned, said that he did not wish to mix himself up with the matter, but that he did not think that the prisoner was the Duc de Lavalette, nor did he believe there was a Duc de Lavalette. The prisoner then said he was known to Lord Foley, and they proceeded to Lord Foley's residence. Lord Foley stated that the prisoner was unknown to him. The prisoner then said it was Colonel Foley who knew him. They went to Colonel Foley's, in the Albany, and Colonel Foley said he did not know the prisoner personally, but on the prisoner mentioning the name of Colonel Schmidt Colonel Foley said he knew Colonel Schmidt. The prisoner asked Colonel Foley to be answerable for the £20 borrowed at the hotel, and Colonel Foley declined to do so for the reason. The prisoner then corrected this, and said Colonel Schmidt was his name, but afterwards corrected this, and said he was now in Paris. We went back to the hotel and the prisoner told me he expected his wife would arrive in the course of the day. I asked the prisoner some time afterwards why he designed himself the Duc de Lavalette and then called himself Comte de Lavalette. The prisoner replied that he was not the Duc, but the Comte de Lavalette. A box brought by the prisoner to the hotel, was opened, and it was found to contain nothing but dirty linen. The prisoner begged to be spared exposure for the sake of his family, and offered to give up all he had—a chain, a ring, a pin, and about £4 in money. On the way to the station the prisoner, not knowing that the person with me was a constable in plain clothes, said: "You see I am willing to go to the station. I could escape if I liked." When, however, he found that he was actually in custody he said: "If I had known this, I would have gone away before." Constable Greyer, waiter at Claridge's Hotel, said: Soon after the prisoner came to the hotel I saw some wearing apparel lying about. Finding the articles had disappeared yesterday, the suspicion I had previously entertained was confirmed, and a watch was set up on the prisoner. The prisoner suspected what had occurred, and the prisoner asked me whether the man who was watching him was a policeman, and whether the English law permitted a man to be followed about and watched whilst taking a walk. The prisoner told me he would do something handsome for me if I would help him to escape from the house. I heard Mr. Claridge ask the prisoner if he was the Duc de Lavalette, and I heard the prisoner reply that he was not the Duc, but the Comte de Lavalette. I asked for proof, as the prisoner had neither luggage, papers, nor money. The prisoner said his lady would soon arrive with his luggage, and pay all his accounts. The prisoner afterwards said he was a married man, only Monsieur de Lavalette, but he was trying to establish his right to the title. The prisoner, when he found he was in custody, said: "Had I known this I would have bolted." Police-constable George Tidy, O 118, said: I took the prisoner into custody. I saw his box opened, and there were only two or three dirty shirts in it. The prisoner entered into a long defence in French, to the effect that he did not say he knew the persons whose names he had mentioned, but that he had introduced them to them. The reason why he called himself the Duc de Lavalette and the Comte de Lavalette was because he was the last of the family, and if he had sufficient means he could establish his title. The prisoner was remanded.

A SILENT FELLOW.—Mr. Frederick Roudie, "gentleman," of the Warwick Arms Hotel, Princess-square, Haymarket, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with displaying an obscene book containing indecent representations to the view of the complainant, Emily Louise Maine, a nursemaid, fourteen years of age, whilst in Kensington Gardens. Mr. Edward Lewis appeared for the prisoner. Emily Louise Maine said she was a nursemaid at Haymarket, and on Saturday evening, when in Kensington Gardens with another nursemaid, each of them having children with them, the prisoner came and sat on the seat they were sitting on. The prisoner asked them if they had ever seen a man bathing, and then showed them a picture in a book. (The picture was grossly indecent.) The prisoner then shut up the book, and asked her to meet him at half-past nine the same night, and to go with him to a house, where he would give her half a crown. As she was going away the park-keeper spoke to her, and asked her what the prisoner had been showing her, and she told him. In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the girl said she had often seen the prisoner before, but he had never spoken to her but on that occasion. John Barton, park constable, No. 89, said that in consequence of numerous complaints of the prisoner he kept his eye on him on Saturday evening, seeing him sitting on the same seat as the two girls and saw him with a book showing them. He spoke to the girls, and in consequence of what they stated took the prisoner into custody, and found the book upon him. Mr. Lewis having addressed the magistrate on the prisoner's behalf, Mr. Tyrwhitt said the case was clearly proved against the prisoner, and his conduct was just that of corrupting young girls and making wretched women of them. It was through such persons as the prisoner that respectable females were prevented from taking fresh air in the parks. He should commit the prisoner for three months with hard labour. A second charge was then preferred against the prisoner by a girl named Agnes Burns, in service at High street, Notting-hill. The cue being clearly proved against the prisoner, Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was the duty of a magistrate, when these cases were proved, to inflict the full punishment, and he should therefore commit the prisoner for a second term of three months with hard labour.

A SOLDIER CHARGED WITH BEING IN UNLAWFUL POSSESSION OF A WATCH AND CHAIN OF THE VALUE OF £100.—Singular Case.—Joseph Hood, a private of the Grenadier Guards, St. George's Barracks, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with being in possession of a gold watch and chain of the value of £100. Inspector Tanner said that in consequence of a communication from Colonel Bruce he went to St. George's Barracks and the prisoner was brought before him. He told the prisoner that he was a police-officer, and asked if he had any objection to tell him where he got the watch and chain from, which he produced. The prisoner said, "Yesterday afternoon I was outside the barrack gate, and I saw a gentleman there, and he asked me to have something to drink, and I had some rum with him and he took me to his house, and he then made me a present of the watch and chain." The watch and chain were gold, of the value of £100, and the prisoner said he did not know where the gentleman lived. On the prisoner being taken to the station he repeated the statement he had previously made to him. Sergeant David Fullerton, the sergeant of the prisoner's company, stated that seeing the prisoner in possession of the watch and chain, and hearing his account of how he became possessed of them, he communicated with Colonel Bruce, and information was given to the police. Mr. Tyrwhitt inquired if it was known who the watch belonged to, as the inspector said it was the property of Count Waldstein, who resides in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square. He saw Count Waldstein, and he was too ill to attend. His statement was that he was robbed of the watch and chain in a broil with some soldiers in a street at the back of the National Gallery, Trafalgar-square (Hemmings-row). Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should remand the prisoner for a week, but would take bail for him. Inspector Tanner said he was informed the prisoner's time of service had nearly expired. It was stated in court that for some reason it was not expected the count would attend.

WORSHP STREET.

HEARTLESS CONDUCT OF A HUSBAND.—Poebe Westhall, aged 42, was charged before Mr. Guthbert Everett with attempting to commit suicide by throwing herself into the Regent's Canal. Frank Ballou said: I saw the woman throw herself into the water. I got her out by the aid of a prop, and a young man carried her on his back to where the lives, but her husband, who was at the window, refused to take her in, and told us to take her to the workhouse. Mr. Horlstone: What is her husband? The constable: An engineer, sir, I believe. He lives at 17, George street, Hackney, and not a hundred yards from the spot where the woman threw herself into the water. He is in court. Magistrate: Call him forward. A very respectably dressed man stepped into the witness-box, and admitted that he was the woman's husband. Mr. Horlstone: I have been stated that after this poor woman had been taken from the water, while seeking to destroy her life, you refused to admit her into your house. Are you desirous of explaining the apparent apathy with which you regarded the sad act on her part? His hand: I have borne more from her misconduct than I can name. She is a drunken woman, and has made away with my property to supply the means. A week ago she left her home and a child she was suckling on the bed. Defendant: I had enough to make me leave my home. The articles I have taken were disposed of to supply requisites for the house. My husband is a teetotaler, and will not allow me even a half-pint of beer, although I was never given to drunkenness. I know, too, that he is on the point of going abroad, and will take everything with him, leaving me

helpless. All this, combined with the fact of my daughter having shut the door in my face when I wished to enter the house, drove me to distraction, and expressed me to such a pitch that I rashly did make the attempt upon my life they speak of. Mr. Horlstone: How long have you been married? Husband: Twenty-four years, and have five children. Mr. Everett: Whatever has been the misconduct of your wife, not anything can excite you from odium for the heartlessness you have displayed in refusing to admit her beneath your roof while she was almost in a dying state. Now, leave this court. (To the wife): I don't know whether you have well considered the consequences of this most wicked attempt, but I shall remand you, and the chaplain at the House of Detention will endeavour to impress you with a full sense of the crime you have been guilty of. The prisoner, who said she was very sorry, was then removed.

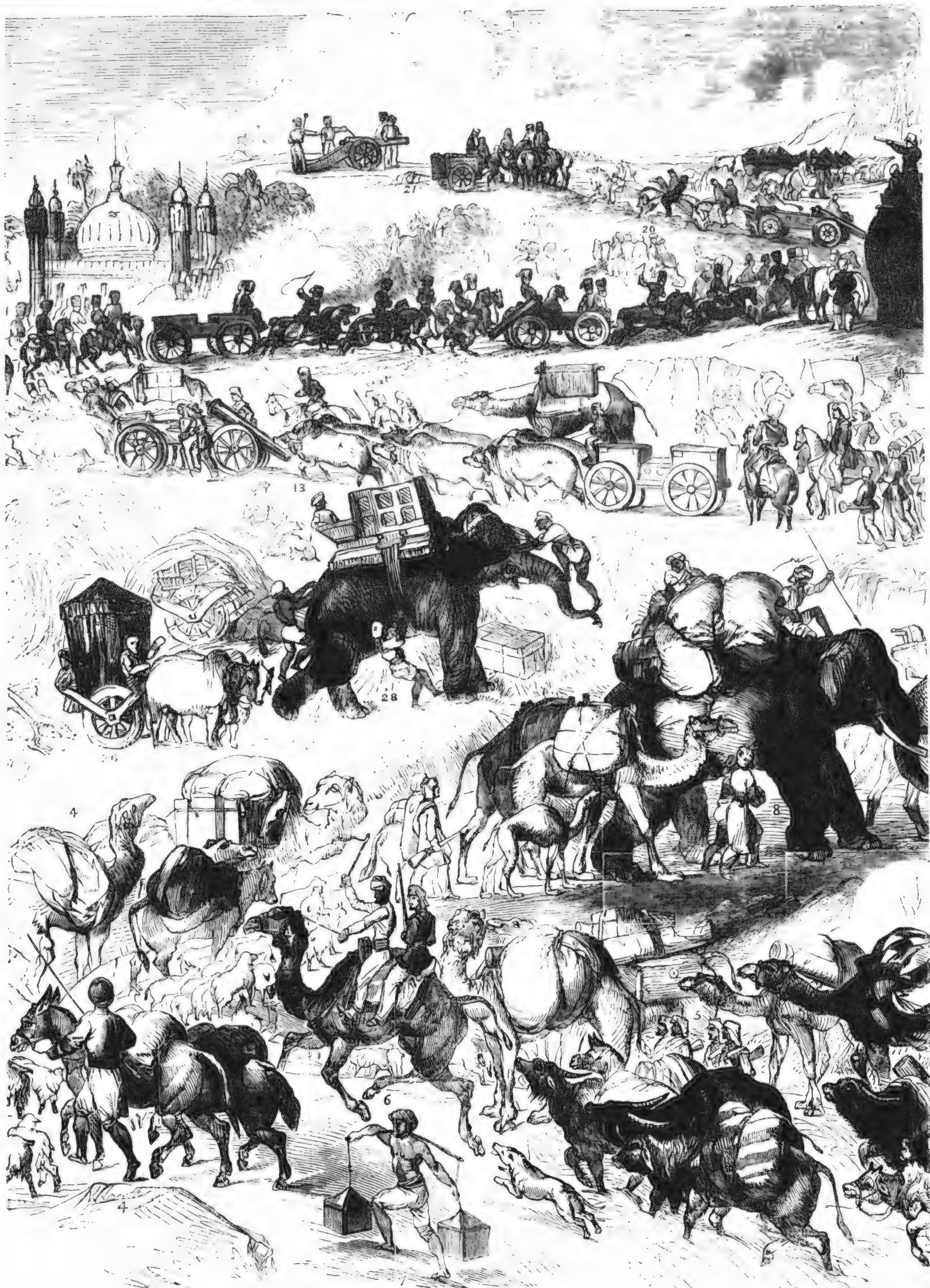
NEGLECT AND STARVATION.—Mary Ann Blize, a strong, healthy, comfortable-looking woman, about 35 years of age, and describing her occupation to be that of an artist, flower-masser, was charged on a warrant, dated at the instance of St. Luke's parish authorities, with unlawfully neglecting her six children, to the neglect of life. Mr. Messer clerk to the board of guardians, confirmed the prosecution, the evidence being in support of which was that on the 22nd ult. prisoner took an empty top room at the house of a Mrs. Fountain, in Bear Free-street, St. Luke's, representing herself as married and having two children. The following morning complaints were made by other lodgers of an infant having screamed all night in the room occupied by the new comer, and on Mrs. Fountain proceeding there she was shocked at seeing sitting on the stairs two children nearly naked, and in a terrible state of emaciation, with scarcely any hair on their heads. On entering the room four others were seen lying on a bed in an almost like condition. The only furniture consisted of a table, a chair, and a small bundle of rags in a corner serving as a bed. Some bits of dry bread only and water were to be seen, and from inquiries made it was ascertained that the prisoner had been out all night. The lady clerk asked some questions, but refused to say if the children were in a dying state, or if any of them were returned, and what asked why she had brought the children there, some of whom were evidently in a dying state, she replied that she would get them out as soon as possible, and that she had been obliged to make the false statement of having only two, or not any person would have taken her in, but at the same time, as she appeared, they were well cared for in every respect. She then put a piece of dirty rag containing sugar into the mouth of the infant in line of sucking it, as she said she had not any milk. The whole of that night also she was absent, and the screams again were heard. The following morning she was seen with the unfortunate baby having the sugar rag hanging from its mouth, and she observed that screaming was usual with it. She could not present it, she took the child out, as she said, to the hospital, and again promised to get another lodging, but when she returned she put the infant down, and left for twelve hours. On again seeing her, Mr. Messer told her it was a most dreadful case. The children would be in the workhouse, and the answer was, "I cannot take them away," and the parish was subsequently made acquainted with the facts. George Fountain, the landlord's brother-in-law, described the place as a place as most sickening—the infant lying in a corner with its face forced up, and the next eldest sitting by the fire, with its hands thrust out beneath its chin, and also with only a stick of bread was the only thing he had seen in the room. A man, whom prisoner called her employer, came when they moved in, but not afterwards. Prisoner declared that the witnesses had told a pack of lies, and that she was a widow in a night, but a witness proved that she was a married woman, as another place, passing as the wife of a man named Brown, she received a letter from her husband, and was brought into court in the arms of the parish officers, and her limbs and frame horrified all who saw him. Her poor thing was only a three-year-old and a half old, but weighed only 13 lbs.—and when she was against the prisoner were truly uttered, and she replied: "The Lord take me, it's been like ever since it had the small-pox." Robert Went, assistant relieving officer of St. James's, Clerkenwell, proved that prisoner had received relief for the past two years up to a fortnight since. He had been to her lodging in Corporation-street, and always found the children in a most deplorable condition, and the prisoner absent for days and nights together. On one occasion he took them into the house: one of them was then eaten up with vermin. Dry bread alone was in the room. Prisoner had been allowed 4s. and four shillings a week. She was capable of getting a living by her business. Medical evidence was given showing that the children were in a frightful state from neglect, and that the youngest in court could not live long. Mr. Graves originated that the child in question was in a consumption, and that prisoner had done the best she could for it. Mr. Harris, surgeon, said there was an affection of the mesenteric glands, increased by want of common sense. Prisoner was remanded, that an indictment might be prepared.

SOUTHWARK.

AN ASPERING YOUTH.—George Francis Platt, a simple-looking country lad, about 16 years of age, was charged by the officers of the London and South Western Railway with travelling on that line from Winchester without being first provided with a ticket and refusing to pay his fare. Anthony Coleman, a ticket collector at the Waterloo Terminus, said that on the arrival of the ten minutes past six train from Winchester he saw the prisoner in the corner of a second-class carriage. He demanded his ticket of him, when he said that he had neither ticket nor money. Witness asked him how he got into the carriage without a ticket, when he replied that he jumped in at Winchester, and as no one asked him questions he made up his mind to come to London. Witness took him to the superintendent, and by his order gave him a charge. Magistrate (to the prisoner): What has the boy got to say for himself? Prisoner: Nothing, only I am much obliged to the railway company for bringing me up. Magistrate: What made you come up to London? Prisoner: Well, sir, I thought I might get in some way to make a fortune. I have heard of many lads in the country coming up to London without money making their fortunes. Magistrate: Have you any friends in London? Prisoner: Yes, sir, I think I have. There is a man who keeps a stall for selling coffee in the Haymarket who knows me, and I had hopes of finding him out. Magistrate: Where do you come from? Prisoner: From a village near Portsmouth. I have worked for some time at Mr. Parsons' farm, but I am tired of that. Magistrate: But you must have been aware that you ought to have paid your fare before you got into the railway carriage? Prisoner: No, sir, I was not. No one spoke to me about money, or questioned me. Magistrate: Well, you have committed an offence against the railway company, and I have no alternative but to impose a penalty of 10s. on you, or ten days' imprisonment. I shall not, however, send you to hard labour.

LAMBETH.

A MEDICAL LOATHING.—Mr. Richard Freeman, a member of the College of Surgeons, 63, St. Thomas's-place, New-cross-road, Peckham, attended to answer two charges, the one for violently assaulting Sergeant Webb of the P division of police, and the other with assaulting Miss Emily Fleet living with her mother, in Meeting-house-lane, Peckham. Mr. Lewis, jun., attended on the part of the friends of Miss Fleet, to prosecute; and Mr. Sergeant Atkinson for the defendant. It appeared that about four months ago Miss Fleet became accidentally acquainted with the defendant, who professed great affection for her, and solicited her to meet him. This she refused to do, but she told him that if he wished to see her again it must be at her mother's house. The defendant called at the house of Mrs. Fleet, represented himself to be a single man, and was received as the lover and future husband of her daughter. The parties frequently met and walked out together, and no suspicions were entertained that Mr. Freeman was a married man until he brought a book, among others, containing a manuscript letter of Mrs. Freeman's. This, however, the defendant explained away by saying that the letter in question was the production of his brother's wife. At length, however, a servant who lived with the defendant, and who had seen her master and Miss Fleet walk out together, called on the latter, and said she felt it to be her duty to inform her that Mr. Freeman was a married man. This unlocked for intelligence was corroborated by the defendant's sister, and Miss Fleet in consequence returned to the defendant two photographic likenesses which he had presented to her and two letters. After this Miss Fleet and her mother received several anonymous and scurrilous letters, which they had no doubt were written by the defendant. 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1. Water Carriers.
2. A Coffee Party.
3. Grain and Supplies for the Camp.

4. 4. 4. Camp Baggage.
5. Bazaar Guard.
6. Express Camel.

7. Boxes for Carrying Refreshments.
8. A Mess Tent.
9. Baggage.

THE REAR OF AN ARMY ON THE

10. The Cart of the Country.
11. Conveyance of the Wounded
12. Regiments of Infantry.



MARCH IN INDIA. (See page 62.)

13. Foot Artillery.
14. Horse Artillery.
15. General Officer and Staff,

17. Goorkhas.
18. Light Cavalry.
20. Native Horse Artillery.

21. Advanced Gun.
26. Native Cart.

28. Sporting Elephant Driver and
Assistant getting up.

Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE;
OR,
LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID.

A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

CHAPTER LXXXIII.

THE REAR OF AN ARMY.

It is a thoroughly settled fact that the faster you drive the more likely are you to come to the ground. If you go six miles an hour you are fairly safe, but only attempt to double the rate, and you increase your chance of a smash just about ten times—that's the average.

So it is with an army. If the army has to push on, and this is generally the case with armies, large or small (and that before Delhi did not in the first place count more than 2,000 white faces), if, I say, an army has to push on it has to pay for speed with many an accident. The road on either side is sprinkled with smash, if I may use so questionable a noun-substantive; and as this rule in the army is thoroughly well known to commanders, all the heavy necessary rubbish which helps to make an army bearable, comes on in the ruck behind, or, in the rear, to speak in military fashion.

Mind, there is, however, a good deal of the picturesque about such a march. There is plenty of variety, and even fun, going on. An army on the march is not a body of men in a complete state of surliness. As you go on, you pass many a hurried picnic, the aristocrats at these feasts being gentlemen horse owners, who can soon overtake the place out of which they have dropped from the army on the march.

But it is the rear of the army where you find most sociality, excitement, and fun.

Take the engraving of "the rear of an army." Notably to the right is a party of water-carriers at a well, and the calls upon their attention are tremendous. We all know what we can drink on a summer day in England while lying on our backs; judge then of the amount of water consumed by a regiment in India on the full march. If the men could get no water for three hours, the very strongest would faint by the roadside.

Then (2) you may mark one of the small picnics already referred to. Here we have a coffee party, and only those who gurgled down that refreshment after a hot ride on a dusty road can have experienced a full appreciation of the comfort of that delightful decoction.

Passing the picnic is a drove of oxen (3) carrying grain, preceded (4) by a drove of goats (kept for milking purposes), of mules carrying light baggage, and of camels carrying as much baggage as his attendants have the heart to put on their backs. However, Indian camel drivers are kind, and so the backs of the camels never get broken with the load.

Then mixed up with the camels is (5) a bazaar guard, officials thoroughly wanted where there are so plentiful as at the rear of an Indian army, for your Indian, however much he may pride himself upon caste, is grievously given to priggish.

Way for the mail (6)—being an express camel carrying forward important despatches. You can see the rear open out to allow the mail to pass. More row is made than speed gained you may be assured.

Then all through the length of the army on the march, from van to rear you may find your refreshment-mongers (7) who are generally an Indian who does not appear to know what fatigue is.

Then further on stalks an elephant carrying a mess tent (8), and it is surprising how in a few moments the busy Indian servants will convert that shapeless bundle on the elephant's back into a comely-looking, and welcome-giving tent.

Here (9) we apparently have a camel who has discovered himself laden with his last straw. But the truth is your camel, like other animals, is sometimes troubled with a temper. He, however, possesses the advantage that he soon forgets his grievances, and getting up with a cool air, he will go on again with the evident conviction that having asserted his independence he is open to argument.

The gosses in the "cart of the country" (10) are never open to argument. From first to last, from the moment they are brought to the instant they are simply dead, they never leave off protesting nor poking their heads out through their net coops and hissing at the whole world as a protest against the treatment dealt out to them.

The "cart of the country," it will be perceived is not a success, but doleful as it is as to its general appearance, with four oxen before, and a number of native gentlemen behind, putting their shoulders to the wheel—no to the tilt, why, why it does move.

Then naturally in the rear of the army are the wounded and sick (11), in the ambulances, or dhoolies, in which having ridden once, you will not ask for a second dose. If your men do not, or will not, keep step, your agonies, if you have received the favour of a broken bone, are dreadful.

Well, now getting well before the rear of the army, we have infantry (12), preceded by your foot artillery, helped out by whole droves of oxen, and which is in its turn preceded by the more aristocratic horse artillery.

Then comes (13) your general officer, on one of the highest elephants in the military service, that he may get all possible advantages out of his telescope.

Preceding him is more infantry, getting well dusted by the light cavalry (14) which go a-head.

Then, at 20, you have your native artillery; and now, having reached the front of the army, we find an advanced gun (21) pointed, and ready to do its work.

Ha! I have not yet completed my description. I must not forget a word for the still more hopeless native cart (26) than that already described. When this vehicle goes down, everything inside is as clean shot out, either in front or behind, as though the "cart of the country" had been cleared out by the thieves of the district.

And I must have two words to say in reference to the polite sportive elephant (28). Was there ever such a gentlemanly animal? Observe how he is assailed, and with what an air he bears with the indignity. Observe his leg flung out in the jig style, to enable the gentleman behind to mount. Mark the stiffened trunk turned into a kind of coach-ladder, while a third seizes him by the girth with no more respect than as though he were a donkey—which an elephant is not.

Meanwhile, the siege of Delhi progressed slowly but surely. As it has been said, at first only 2,000 determined white faces were before Delhi, but by the middle of July they had very considerably increased. What we heard here in England towards the end of July pretty clearly told us what was going on.

The enemy fought not badly, but what could they do against men who were represented by such performances as those of Lieutenant Kantsow?

The fact was, the overthrow of Delhi was but a matter of a little time. The Indians fought well, but somehow their opponents fought better; and it is the history of fighting that the worst man gets the worst of it.

CHAPTER LXXXIV.

LUCKNOW—23RD TO 28TH JULY.

THE flies became worse and worse. They disputed every grain of food in the garrison, and they even denied you any right to your own skin, for they settled upon it in droves, and refused to be brushed off.

Skeggs, as a fashionable and delicate woman, who could comprehend that there was no knowing where a fly had settled last—Skeggs showed that she possessed some courage by the way in which she waged war with these pests, for she would fly about by the half-hour together with a wet towel, smacking at the plagues, and routing them by scores, till she was as red as a boiled lobster and as hot as India. She frightened Obby into quite a state of obedience, so great was her energy.

But it strikes me that I have written much more of Skeggs than of those that were set in authority over her—I refer to Mrs and Colonel O'Gogarty, and I put the lady first in obedience to her husband's ordinary attention.

Though, by the way, when I am going to tell of Colonel O'Gogarty, I ought rather to remark that I am about to refer to the half-garter of him that was left; for the once stout, middle-aged gentleman was vanishing by quick degrees. Mrs O'Gog, in the secret depths of their own chamber, had done all that padding could do, which is a great deal; but it cannot fill out the cheeks, and there is a point at which the argument fails. Again, padding in India is much like carrying coals to Newcastle. In July, at Lucknow, there is no want of padding. On the contrary, you are reminded of the late Sidney Smith's *bon mot*, and feel inclined, so great is the heat, to take off your flesh, and sit in your bones till you get cool and comfortable.

Then Mrs O'Gog took to "taking in" her lord's uniform, and as the gallant soldier got "small by degrees and beautifully less," so the grins of the mess grew wider and more wide.

A lieutenant whose real name escapes me, but who will be remembered to his living companions as Rough Ginger, and who, being a wit, had taken in the 3—th that jesting place left vacant by Pops and Swellington, did, about the 23rd of July, walk crash against the colonel in the serenest manner.

"Gad, Ginger, where are you going?"

"Beg pardon, colonel; didn't see you?"

"Ha!" says O'Gogarty, "it's myself may be a butt for you, but remember the smaller I grow the less chance I'll have of being hit by the enemy; and, indeed, what there was of me has kept in the family."

"Ha!" says Ginger, "Mrs O'Gog fears its a complaint she calls dropsy."

"Still, it's she as good as a mother to ye all," says the colonel, in a kind old voice, and illustrating this attack upon Mrs O'Gog's personal appearance by more than hinting at her good offices—which Ginger admitted on the nail.

For the fact was that, as though in illustration of that beautiful law in nature which compensates in one place what it takes in another, Mrs Colonel O'Gog increased in bulk after something like the proportion to which her lord shrivelled. The lady herself expressed her fears that it was dropsy—or, as she called it, "dropsy"—but the doctors who were called in to a consultation, pronounced it "fat;" and, as Banting was not known of in that day, why, of course, Amalia could not try his system, though Lucknow was certainly open to a course of half-starvation.

But, though O'Gog vanished by inches, and Mrs O'Gog increased by similar measurement, they were both equal in doing their duty. In fact, that every man in Lucknow, and therefore in the 3—th, did his duty, is very evident from the simple fact that the garrison held out under conditions that might have justified any other men than English in striking their flag and yielding to the enemy.

No—stop! There was an especial officer in the garrison who did not take things pleasantly: Colonel Mole—he who had recommended that Olive should be shot, as the simplest method of settling his business. Mole was the colonel of a regiment which had been disbanded early in May. He was, therefore, at Lucknow unattached, but though he had no commission he might have played the part of a volunteer as well as another man who had never been in the army.

I do not say he did not help at the defence—but there are two ways of working, and he was one of them.

It was a long while before they found out he was an arrant coward, though this fact might have been fairly guessed at, for he was a bully. The first public intimation of his cowardice was upon an occasion when a shell from the enemy fell upon the breakfast-table of the mess of the 3—th, at which Colonel Mole was seated. The shell did not burst, but after the fuse had fizzed itself out, the noble colonel was found under the table. He said he had been suffering for some days from palpitation of the heart, and fell down inadvertently. And as though to prove that he was no coward, when his orderly arrived, within five minutes of the shell episode, he bullied that servant handsomely for telling him that his kit-mediator, or table servant, had deserted.

"Daddy, sir," he says, "don't tell me the fellow's gone! He's been shot, or taken with cholera. He desert!—he was the faithfullest of beggars. Why he wouldn't turn on you if you flung a bottle at him." Then, seeing the effect of his words, he continued—"That is, I don't believe he would have turned if you had flung a bottle at him."

But, in spite of this assertion, he went off in a hurry; and it was Mrs. Ensign Bury, a woman with a tongue like a fine needle, and quite as polished, who spread the information. And as Mole—who, despite the assumed name, will be readily recognisable to all who helped at Lucknow during the siege—as Mole was a very pretty example of what a selfish man may become, perhaps I may as well "cut short," and publish Mrs. Bury's remarks.

"My dear," said she, in the course of her revelations to Mrs. O'Gogarty, "the kit-mediator—his name was Mahmoud—before he went, destroyed every bottle in Colonel Mole's quarters. The quantities of bitter beer floating about and wasted has made some of our almost weep. The man—I refer to Mole—must have been buying up wine, beer, and brandy wherever he could find them, and the wretched person has kept them to himself while the hospitals and the children are in such want. I have never liked Colonel Mole; and believe me or not, as you like, Amalia, but depend upon it, if he is English, his courage is not. It's Dutch. And now all his beer and wine is gone, depend upon it (Mrs. Bury's words were worth depending upon) "his courage will follow them. I never knew a bully who wasn't a coward at heart."

"Bedad," says Amalia, who was openly decreasing the girth of her lord's one waistcoat, "that's different from O'Rackie, who's coming up now to the door this very minute, he is; for he gave his last bottle of brandy, as he called it, for the children in hospital. Morning, O'Rackie—how are ye?"

"P-pretty well," says O'Rackie, "how's your k-k-cough?"

"Pretty well," says Amalia, cheerily, and stitching away. "And it's you that are happy to be singing as ye were as ye came to the quarters just now, and so much misery about."

"I-I s-sing, Mrs O'Gog, b-because then I d-don't st-stutter. I d-dessay you've detected, Mrs. Bury, I've an imp-impediment in my sp-speech."

"But it's yourself's a good lad, O'Rackie, as I'll tell yer mother when ye ask me to the balls at yer mother's, in St. James's-quar in London. And, meanwhile, will ye kindly take this waist to the colonel, who's at Gubbins's?"

"A-all right!" says good-hearted O'Rackie, "quite ready to trot with the waistcoat, but more determined, if ever they do get to London, that Mrs O'Gog (who is a little vulgar) shall never obtain an invitation to "St. James's-square," as she calls his mother's place.

O'Rackie talked big amongst the men of ours, saying he had given his wine and beer to the children to stop their infernal row, but there was not a softer heart in the garrison, nor a truer than his; and so when upon that same day Mrs. Gog once more referred to the squar, an invite to which was her ambition, and O'Rackie answered that he would desert if he could get to the square, Mrs. O'Gog says, "No, ye wouldn't, me lad—and not for all that's in it. You're too happy here, jest doing your duty."

Which remark was perhaps truthful.

For somehow, doing your duty does result in happiness, be that duty what it may. And in Lucknow garrison there was now and then a capital reward for keeping the enemy out, in the shape of an entry on the part of a friend with a letter written by some good white hand.

For instance, on that very day when Amelia forwarded her lord's waistcoat, per O'Rackie (who was the younger son of a great family)—a spy (I prefer to call him a spy, and not a pensioner, after the way they have in the army, in referring to that kind of help)—a spy made his way into camp with a letter from Havelock's quarter-master-general—a letter which promised speedy help, and spoke hopefully from first word to last. And only those who were boxed up within the Lucknow defences are able to comprehend the extreme relief and sustenance which these few and far-between letters from without gave the fighting, starving garrison.

Well, it was determined to send this messenger—I mean, spy—back with a plan of our position, and of the roads approaching it; and, with such plans, the fellow started within twenty-four hours, a prospectively rich man, for he was to have 2,000 rupees (£500) if he returned with an answer. That sum then equalled £3,000 in England. Many a once spy now lives grandly in India upon the money he gained in 1857 and 1858.

So, on that 26th of July, the garrison had light hearts, and the letter from without was handed from one man to another till it grew as limp as any rag in the Residency, which is asserting a great deal, for by this time many a man was without even a calico rag to his back.

CHAPTER LXXXV.

A NASTY WAY TO FORTUNE.

But, in spite of all the promising letters from without, all within the defences knew perfectly well they must work quite as hard as ever.

Keep the enemy out—that was the order of the day, and of the night also.

But the enemy must have this credit given them—that they tried very hard to get in; always, be it understood, in the underhand and underground style of which much has already been said.

Now there was no serious danger to be apprehended from the burrowing business on the part of the enemy; but it entailed upon us an amount of work which was simply frightful.

No sooner did an engineer pronounce that a mine was coming this way or that, than we had to begin digging. We had the appearance of perpetually digging for something, and never finding it. Shovels got worn out, picks blunted or broken, and men died out; but still the digging for very life went on. It would ever have done to let the enemy drive right in amongst us!

For instance, on July 27th, and at about seven a.m., two planks were observed laid across the road in front of Johannes's house. They had not been seen the night before, and coming under the watchful English eyes, a man's hand was soon seen rising from below, and soon after—for this was one of the very worst saps the enemy drove—some eight feet of earth fell in, showing the direction of the mine right across the road. It pointed direct for our stockades, within six feet of which it had reached. They had made the mine too near the surface, and the heavy rain had been our friend, and broken it in.

Then we went in for fun, and the amount of firing, banging, and smoke over that miserable mined Skeggs to the belief that the enemy were going to conquer, after all. And, indeed, so frightened was she as to be afraid she was going to have the fever—"When, if I do," says the Lurcher to Jessie, "when if I do, Miss Larfamly, make no difference between my Obby and your Nobby, for the sake of their dear dead mother, that sweetest of sergeants' wives."

Ha! I have not said fever had become very prevalent. It had. It was fever of a low and extremely destructive kind, and as the days went on, the number of those who wandered in their minds, and thought themselves in England, increased.

And then, apart from the fever, another danger threatened the unsteady English at Lucknow. It has been said the enemy were doing their best to carry the garrison by mining. Therefore, our plan of defence was counter-mining, and to carry on this work engineer officers were as necessary as brain is always necessary to direct hand-work. Well, by Jove! every engineer officer but one was unavailable by near the end of July. To what cause the calamity may be attributed is a matter of much speculation. Perhaps a solution may be found in the peculiar nature of the duties of engineers. Think of listening to the very earth to guard against enemies! Above ground you see where they are; but hidden beneath the earth, they could be watched only with the ears. Perhaps we need not wonder that the engineers fell sick, and became unable for duty.

And so, with but the one engineer officer on duty, it resulted that the safety of the garrison from being blown into the air rested wholly and solely upon the watchfulness of one man.

And now for the short moral.

The garrison was not blown into the air. At the end of July, on the last day but two, an officer wrote in his diary, "We have had no further news of our coming friends, but we trust to hear from them to-morrow." Are not the hope and the steadfastness shown in these few words, a good, hard, and honest lesson to all Englishmen to do their duty?

Mind, I am not asserting that there were not some doubtful characters in the garrison. On the contrary, I admit it: for on the 28th of July, the room in the Residency containing the jewellery of the late King of Oude was broken into by some men of the garrison, and the mass of that jewellery was stolen.

Where did it go to? What has become of it?

That jewellery was worth tens of thousands of pounds. Who stole it? To whom were those splendid jewels sold? Almost any one of them was worth a fortune. In various parts of England must now be living men who have obtained their fortunes out of that rascally theft. They have never been discovered. That they might have been at the time is probable, but the garrison had something more precious than jewels to look after. They had to protect jewel-wearers; that is, to defend human beings—women, little children, and themselves.

"Gad," said Colonel O'Gogarty, when he heard of this immense robbery, the delinquents of which never will, in all probability, be brought to justice—"Gad, this looks like matiny within the walls."

"Bedad," says Mrs O'Gog, very hot in the face, "half a dozen black sheep don't make a flock the colour of soot, they don't—and I'll jest thank ye at last to respect yer own 3—th."

"Gad, Amalia, dear, I do."

And Colonel O'Gog did.

CHAPTER LXXXVI.

SKEGGS AS A SELF-BESTOWED BLESSING.

BUT I must return to Skeggs. I do not like to leave Skeggs to herself long. She is always in want of attention.

Towards the end of July, gradually she abandoned the idea of allowing Fisher to lead her to the church-rails, and as she achieved

the said JOHN DUMAS, at No. 512, Strand, and
at the Office, No. 512, Strand.—Saturday, July 2, 1864.